



THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

AUGUST, 1738.

JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS and DEBATES in the
POLITICAL CLUB; continued from Page 336.

The Speech of L. Æmilius Mamercinus, upon the Question relating to the Spanish Depredations, mentioned in our last, (p. 336. Col. 2.) was to this Effect, viz.

Mr. President,
S I R,



AM glad to find such an Unanimity in this Club, with regard to the Reception which they think the Petitions of our injured Countrymen ought to meet with. I hope they will meet with the same Respect in another Place, and therefore, I shall make no question of their being received, and referred to a Committee. For this Reason, I shall make use of the Indulgence allowed by the Rules of this Club, and suppose myself a Member of that Branch of our Legislature, to which these Petitions, we are told,

are this Day presented. If I were so, as soon as the Petitions had been referred, and a Day appointed for taking them into Consideration, which we must suppose will be the next Step, I would rise up, and address myself thus to that House.

Sir, As the Petitions now presented to us have been so unanimously referred to a Committee of the whole House, and a proper Day appointed for taking them into Consideration, I make no doubt of our entering seriously into an Examination of the Grievances complained of; but, as those Grievances are of a foreign Nature, as they are Grievances which have been long complained of, and as they are Grievances which our Government, we know, have endeavoured to get redressed, and have applied to the proper Court for that Purpose, I must be of Opinion, that we cannot examine so thoroughly as we ought to do, into this Affair, without having before us the whole Thread

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of

of that long Negotiation which has been carried on with the Court of *Spain*, for obtaining Redress in an amicable and peaceable Manner.

The Abuses complained of by the Petitions now before us are, I must say, Sir, of a most extraordinary Nature: They are such as the most pitiful Prince in the World would not suffer from the most powerful, without taking the first Opportunity for shewing his Resentment. By these Petitions we are told, that the *Spaniards* have not only seized our Ships; with their Effects, in a most arbitrary Manner, but that they have inhumanly treated our Seamen. Nay, we are told, that with respect to one Ship in particular, though the Court of *Spain* itself has acknowledged her being wrongfully and injuriously seized, yet they have hitherto refused or delayed making any proper Reparation, notwithstanding its being now almost *ten* Years since the Ship was seized, and near *eight* Years since the Court of *Spain* itself acknowledged the Injustice of the Seizure.

But why should I talk, Sir, of what has been done *eight* or *ten* Years ago, or but lately? These Insults and Abuses have been continued, I may say without Interruption, ever since his late Majesty's Accession to the Crown, which is near 24 Years since. This is not the first Time that our Merchants have been obliged to sue to this House for Redress in this Affair. In the Year 1728 we may remember that Application was made to this House against the many unjust Seizures and Depredations, that had, for several Years preceding, been committed by the *Spaniards* in *America* upon his Majesty's Subjects, whilst they were carrying on their fair and lawful Trade in those Parts; and upon that Application, this House came then to a Resolution, That from the Peace of *Utrecht* in

1713 to that Time, the *British* Trade and Navigation to and from the several *British* Colonies in *America*, had been greatly interrupted by the continual Depredations of the *Spaniards*, who had seized very valuable Effects, and unjustly taken and made Prize of great Numbers of *British* Ships and Vessels, in those Parts, to the great Loss and Damage of the Subjects of this Kingdom, and in manifest Violation of the Treaties subsisting between the two Crowns: Upon which Resolution an Address was presented to his Majesty, beseeching him to use his Endeavours for obtaining Satisfaction and Security for our Merchants. But what was the Consequence? The *Spaniards* not only refused Satisfaction, but continued their Depredations; and therefore a new Application was made to this House, and a new Address presented to his Majesty by this House, in the Year 1730, which must now appear to have had as little Effect as the former, if the Facts charged in the Petitions now before us be, upon Examination, found to be true.

After having thus stated the Case in its proper and true Light, I must take notice, Sir, that when we go into a Committee upon this Affair, the first Thing we enquire into, is, to know, whether the Facts, as represented in the Petitions, are true; for which Purpose we must examine the Petitioners, and such Witnesses, or other Vouchers, as they shall please to bring or lay before us. This we must certainly do; but when we have done this, we shall have heard only one Side of the Question; for, surely the *Spaniards* have some Pretence for what they have done, or something to say in their own Vindication. As there is no War, nor has been for several Years, between the two Nations, they would not certainly have seized any one Ship belonging to *British* Subjects,

Subjects, without some Pretence for so doing; and from the Wisdom, the Penetration, and the Courage of our present Ministers, I must conclude, that those Pretences were such as carried some Shew or Colour of Reason; because if it had been otherwise, I am convinced, our Ministers would have advised declaring War against them long before this Time. These Pretences therefore we must examine into, before we can come to any proper or just Resolutions with respect to this Affair; B and these Pretences we cannot examine into, without having before us all the Letters, Memorials, and other Papers, that have passed between the two Courts upon this Subject.

If the Facts set forth in the Petitions be found to be true, and exactly as represented; and if the Pretences made use of by the *Spaniards* for treating our Merchants and Seamen in such a thievish and barbarous Manner, be found to be frivolous and groundless, the next Thing we are to enquire into, is, how it comes that no Satisfaction has as yet been obtained, and what Prospect we now have of obtaining Satisfaction? For in such Cases, there are but three Ways of obtaining Satisfaction, which are, either by Negotiation, by declaring E War, or by a middle Way between these two, I mean that of granting Letters of Marque or Reprisal to such of our Subjects as have been injured. The first we have certainly tried; and if that should be now in such Forwardness as that a proper Satisfaction may, in all probability, be soon expected, I should be against this House's coming to any Resolution at present, lest it might disturb or interrupt the Course of that Negotiation; but this we cannot enquire into, without having before us those Letters, Memorials, and other Papers, that have lately, or indeed those that have last passed,

between the two Courts upon this Subject. In this Case, I say, Sir, I should be against our coming to any present Resolution; but if it should appear, that we have now no Hopes of obtaining Satisfaction or Security in a peaceable Manner, I must think it would be very proper for us to enquire into what Prospect we ever had of obtaining Redress by Way of Negotiation; for considering that our Negotiations for this Purpose have continued, or at least ought to have continued, for above these *twenty* Years, I cannot but be of Opinion, that we have been bamboozled with fair Promises; and in that Case I do not know but it may be thought proper to enquire into the Nature of those Promises, in order to know whether they were such as a prudent Man ought to have depended on; because if they were of such a Nature, or so often broken, as that no prudent Man would have depended on them, I am sure it ought to stir up the Resentment of this Nation against some other Persons, as well as against the *Spaniards*. This likewise is a Piece of Knowledge which we cannot come at, without having before us all those Letters, Memorials, and other Papers, that have passed between the two Courts, relating to the Depredations, Insults, and Cruelties now complained of.

I think I have now shewn, Sir, that we cannot seriously and thoroughly examine into the Grievances complained of in the Petitions now before us, or come to any proper Resolutions for obtaining Redress, without having before us the whole Thread of the Negotiation between *Spain* and us, relating to the Depredations committed by the Subjects of *Spain* upon those of *Great Britain*; but before I make any Motion for this Purpose, I must beg Leave to observe, that this very Affair has occasioned many Complaints among

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our People, not only against the *Spaniards*, but against our present Administration. Those Merchants and Seamen who have been plundered and abused, and have been at so much Trouble, and so great an Expence of Time and Money, in applying for Redress both at the Court of *Great Britain*, and, by Encouragement and Recommendation from thence, at the Court of *Spain*, are apt to think, that both the Honour and Interest of their Country lie neglected and forgot. Nay, this Opinion prevails too much, not only among those who are the Sufferers, but also among their Friends and Acquaintance, and I am afraid, among all those who have heard or read of these often repeated Depredations. This Opinion not only renders our People discontented with our Administration, but, what is of much worse Consequence, it may render our People disaffected towards his Majesty and his illustrious Family; and it must be confessed, that Gentlemen who are no Way acquainted with the Secrets of our publick Transactions for several Years past, do not well know what to say to those who thus complain, or how to make an Excuse for the many Losses, Disappointments and Delays, our Merchants have met with.

This Inability which most Gentlemen in the Kingdom are under, must be a real Grief to all those who have a true Regard for his Majesty, or for the Royal Family. With *Pbation* we may say,

*Pudet hæc opprobria nobis
Et dici potuisse, & non potuisse refelli.*

This, Sir, of itself is, in my Opinion a sufficient Argument for Gentlemen being desirous to examine into the late Negotiations, that have passed between *Spain* and us. I hope every Gentleman will from thence see, that every Thing has been done for obtaining Satisfaction for past Injuries, and Security against future, that could be done by a wise King

and a disinterested Administration. From thence every Gentleman will be able to give a satisfactory Answer to all those who think they have Reason to complain; by which means, Disaffection will be prevented, and those Discontents, which I am afraid fall heavily at present upon our own Administration, will then, I hope, be all converted into a just Resentment against the Shufflings, and repeated Breaches of Faith, which the *Spaniards* have been guilty of. This, I say, Sir, will, I hope, be the Consequence of having these Papers laid before us; but whatever may be the Consequence with respect to those who have been entrusted with our Administration, I am sure every Gentleman will see, and from thence will be able to convince others, that his Majesty has all along acted the most prudent Part, according to the Information he has had from Time to Time; which will of Course remove every Ground of Disaffection; and this is what, I am sure, the Majority of this House have chiefly, if not solely, at Heart; for the Majority of this House will, I hope, always have a much greater Concern for vindicating the Honour of their Sovereign, than for screening or concealing the Faults of any of his Ministers, either abroad or at home.

In full Confidence of this, Sir, I presume the Motion I am to make will be unanimously agreed to, and therefore I shall add no more but move, That an humble Address be presented—(See P. 336. Col. 2.)

This Question, as I have said, was seconded by the Right Hon. M. Valerius Corvus; and after him M. Tullius Cicero spoke in Substance thus,

Mr. President,
S I R,

THE Hon. Gentleman, in what he has said in support of his Question,

Question, has assumed a Character he highly deserves, and a Character which he may probably soon acquire. As the assuming of any Character we please, is allowed by the Rules of our Club, and is of great Use in almost every one of our Debates, I shall go a little further: I shall assume a particular Character, even the Character or rather Personage of one of the greatest Men in the Kingdom; and tho' I know I am not at all qualified for the Part I am to undertake, yet I shall endeavour to acquit myself as well as I can; and the Difficulty of my Part will, I hope, be some Excuse for the Failings I may be guilty of. If I suffer by my Boldness in the Opinion of any Gentleman that hears me, I hope he will say of me, what was said of the unfortunate Phæton, whom the Hon. Gentleman has been pleased to mention,

Quem si non tenuit, magnis tamen excidit ausis.

I believe, Sir, I need not acquaint you with the particular Character I am to assume in this Debate, because it will appear from what I am to say, and therefore, without farther Preface, I shall proceed to speak in the Character I have chosen.

Sir, I do not stand up to oppose the Hon. Gentleman's Motion, because there are many Papers have passed between the Courts of Great Britain and Spain, relating to the Subject of Complaint now before you, which it may be proper for the Committee to see; but there are certainly some which you ought not as yet to call for; and therefore I must think the Motion rather too general and extensive; for tho' we have a full and unlimited Power of addressing for whatever we may think proper, yet we ought never to desire any Thing but what the Crown may probably be able to comply with, without doing an Injury to the public Affairs of the Nation.

I am sure it cannot be supposed,

Sir, that I have any Objection, on my own particular Account, against calling for any Letters, Memorials, or other Papers, that have been contrived and drawn up by the Court of Spain: I am no Minister at that Court, nor can it be said that I have the least Influence on any of their Councils; and therefore I cannot be made to answer for any Step they may have been pleased to take, relating to the Affair now before us. If I had had the least Influence on any of their Councils, I am sure I would have advised them, even for their own Sakes, to have observed a very different Sort of Conduct with respect to this Nation. In my Opinion, if the Spaniards were governed by prudent Councils, if their publick Affairs were under the Management of those who had nothing else in View but the true Interest of that Kingdom, they would find it as much their Interest to avoid picking Quarrels with us, as it is our Interest to avoid picking any Quarrel with them. They would have long since found, and they may probably at last find, to their Cost, that their own Proverb will always hold true: *Peace with England, and War with all the World besides.* This has long ago become a Sort of Proverb in the Spanish Language, and will always be found to be a just and a prudent Maxim; for it is the Interest of both Nations to be well with one another; but Nations have often the Misfortune to be governed by those, who have nothing less in View than the Interest of that Country they govern.

For this Reason, Sir, every Gentleman must allow, that a War with Spain ought to be avoided if possible; and as his Majesty has not as yet told us, that he has given over all Hopes of obtaining Redress by Negotiation, we ought to take no Step, nor call for any Paper, that may render ineffectual, or perhaps

put an entire Stop to all future Negotiation. We cannot suppose that any Step taken by this House, or any Paper laid before us, can be kept a Secret, because there are generally great Numbers of Persons present, besides those who have a Right to be here. This, I say, can never be supposed, and therefore it has always been observed as a Rule in our Proceedings, never to call for any Paper relating to an Affair then in Agitation. The last Memorial or Answer, from *Spain* is a Paper of this Nature: It arrived but on *Saturday* last; and, I believe, I may venture to acquaint the House, that it is far from being satisfactory; but if kept private, and no violent Measures taken in the mean Time, it may be explained so as to render it satisfactory, by which means an open Rupture will be prevented: Whereas, if it should be laid before this House, it may inflame the Nation, or even this House, so much, as to hurry us into some violent Measures; and even suppose we should be able to govern our Resentment, yet the rendering it publick, which would certainly be the Consequence of laying it before us, might make the Court of *Spain* think their Honour concerned in adhering peremptorily to the Terms of this Answer, without giving such Explanations as they might otherwise in prudence be induced to give.

I shall most readily agree, Sir, that our Merchants and Seamen have been often treated most unjustly and most inhumanly by the *Spanish Guarda Costa's*, and that both the Honour and Interest of the Nation are deeply concerned in obtaining Reparation for past Injuries, and a proper Security against being exposed to any such in Time to come; but we certainly ought not to have recourse to Arms as long as there is any Prospect of obtaining Redress in a peaceable Manner. It is without

Doubt a very popular Way of arguing to talk highly of the Honour, the Courage, and the superior Power of this Nation; and, I believe, I have as good an Opinion of the Honour, Courage, and Power of this Nation as any Man can, or ought to have; but other Nations must be supposed to have Honour as well as we, and all Nations generally have a great Opinion of their Courage and Power. If we should come to an open Rupture with *Spain*, we might in all Probability have the Advantage; but Victory and Success do not always attend upon that Side which seems to be the most powerful, therefore an open Rupture, or declared War, between two potent Nations, must always be allowed to be an Affair of the utmost Importance to both; and as this may be the Consequence of our present Deliberations, we ought to proceed with great Coolness and with the utmost Caution.

Prudence and Pusillanimity, Sir, are two Words which are easily understood in private Life, but in publick Life, and in national Affairs, it is not so easy to form proper Ideas for these two Words, and to determine the exact Boundaries between them. If a private Man should think his Honour injured, he may, he ought to resent it immediately; because, as he has nothing but his own Life to lose, his own Opinion is a good and a sufficient Reason for putting it to the Venture; but in national Quarrels the Lives of many Thousands are concerned; and those who are to deliberate and determine in what Manner, or how soon, an Injury ought to be resented, are generally those whose Lives, in case of a Rupture, will be the last of being brought into Danger. For this Reason, they ought not to depend so much upon their own Opinion, nor ought they to insist upon such Punctilio's as may be insisted

insisted on in private Life. They ought to consider the Circumstances of both Nations, and they ought to weigh thoroughly the probable Consequences; for it may sometimes be the Interest of a Nation to pocket an Affront, or at least to defer their Resentment, till they find a more proper Opportunity for taking Vengeance. This is what we cannot be competent Judges of, even tho' we had all the Papers now moved for before us; because from them we could not guess how we stand with respect to the other Powers of *Europe*. We could not from thence know, but that our coming to an immediate Rupture with *Spain* might unite several Powers against us; and, in that Case, surely, it would be Madness in us to call for any Paper, or to make any Step, which might hasten that Rupture.

From this Consideration it must appear, Sir, that even with respect to a Nation, whose Friendship we have no Reason to be fond of, it may not at all Times be proper to shew an immediate Resentment; but with respect to a Nation whose Friendship we have Reason to be fond of, and not only a Nation we ought to endeavour to be well with, but likewise a Nation whose real Interest it is to cultivate a Friendship with us, we certainly ought not to be quick in shewing our Resentment, upon every Misunderstanding that may happen between us. If such a Nation should be hurried into wrong Measures with respect to us, either by the particular Circumstances they happen to be in, or perhaps, by weak or treacherous Councils, there may be many Reasons for our delaying to shew a proper Resentment; because, the Circumstances they are in may alter, or they may come to be governed by more prudent or more upright Councils, in which Case they will court a Reconciliation, and for that Purpose will be glad to

make us all the Reparation they have in their Power. This will certainly be the Case with *Spain*, as soon as they begin to consider seriously, and to pursue solely, that which is the true Interest of the *Spanish* Nation in general. The present Misunderstandings between us, would then be easily and speedily removed; whereas if we should hurry ourselves into a War with that Nation, the Violences, Rapines, and Massacres, which would be committed on both Sides, might establish a Sort of national Enmity and Hatred between the People of the two Kingdoms, which both Courts, if they were never so well inclined to each other, might find difficult to remove for many Years after.

For this Reason, Sir, we ought to avoid as much as possible coming to an open Rupture with that Nation in particular; and, therefore, I do not know any great Necessity there is for our calling for any Papers; for I do not think we can come to any Resolution upon the present Occasion, except that of addressing his Majesty to take those Measures which he may, in his great Wisdom, think most prudent and necessary, for obtaining Redress to his injured Subjects. I hope no Gentleman will think, that this House ought to declare War against *Spain*, or that we ought to advise his Majesty to declare War, till he applies to us for our Advice upon that Head. Such a Proceeding would not only be an Incroachment upon one of the most certain Prerogatives of the Crown, but it would likewise be a Sign of great Rashness and Imprudence; for no Man can prudently give his Advice for declaring War, without knowing the whole System of the Affairs of *Europe* as they stand at present, and how the several Potentates of *Europe* now stand affected towards one another. It is not the Power of *Spain*, and the Power of this

this Nation only, that we ought in such a Case to consider and compare: We ought likewise to know what Allies our Enemies may have, and what Assistance we may expect from our Friends; neither of which we can know from the Papers now moved to be called for, if they were all laid before us; therefore we must leave it entirely to his Majesty, to take the most prudent Measures for obtaining Redress; and, when his Majesty finds that no peaceable Measures will prevail, he will without doubt apply to this House for Advice as well as Assistance; and, will then certainly give the House all the Information that may be necessary for giving us a full View of our Circumstances both abroad and at home.

From what I have said, Sir, I hope Gentlemen will be of Opinion, that we can come to no Resolution upon the present Occasion, but that of addressing his Majesty in much the same Terms this House has heretofore done upon a like Occasion; and this, I am convinced, every Gentleman will think we may do, without having before us any of the Answers from the Court of *Spain*, especially that which arrived only on *Saturday* last. There is, therefore, not the least Occasion for our calling for that Paper; if we do, we may have Reason to repent it; but, I am sure we can never have Occasion to repent our not calling for it; because, we may hereafter have that, and every other Paper relating to the Affair now in hand, laid before us; and, if any of his Majesty's Ministers, either abroad or at home, have been to blame, or have injured the Nation by their Ignorance or Neglect, or by any criminal Step, in the Course of these Negotiations, it will then appear; and the Person guilty may be punished according as the House shall then see just; for, no one of his Majesty's Ministers either does, or

can expect to have his Failings screened or concealed by a *British* House of Commons; I hope no one of them has any Occasion for such Screening or Concealment.

As for the Discontents that may be in the Nation, on account of the Depredations committed by the *Spaniards*, I cannot think that any of them are directed against the Administration; I am sure they cannot with any Justice be so directed; and therefore, I am convinced, that none of them are so directed by any Person who is not disaffected to his Majesty, as well as discontented with the Administration. But I hope most of them are level'd where they ought only to be level'd, I mean against the *Spaniards* who have been guilty of, or have connived at those Depredations; for even from the Papers we have already seen, I must be of Opinion, that our Ministers both abroad and at home have been at as much Pains as it was possible for them to be at, and have used all proper Means for convincing the Court of *Spain* of their Error, and for prevailing with them to make full Reparation. This, I say, I am convinced of from the Papers now upon our Table, which in my Opinion may furnish any willing Mind with Matter sufficient, not only for vindicating his Majesty's Government from any Aspersions that may be cast upon it by the Disaffected, but also for vindicating the Measures pursued by the Administration. With respect to his Majesty's Government, tho' there are some without Doors who, for the Sake of spreading Disaffection, are ready to impute the most casual Misfortunes, to some Fault or Neglect in his Government; yet I am sure there is no Gentleman within Doors, who will not be ready to vindicate it upon every Occasion; but with respect to the Administration, I cannot say so much: I am afraid there are some within Doors

as well as without, who are not very willing to vindicate it upon any Occasion, and who upon most Occasions are even unwilling to admit of those Excuses, which the Administration may justly lay claim to.

As I do not oppose calling for any Papers, in which our Administration can be supposed to have a Concern, I hope, what I have said, Sir, will have the more Weight. If I opposed calling for any Papers that have been penned or advised by any of our Ministers, it might perhaps be suspected that my Opposition proceeded from some selfish End, in order to prevent an Enquiry into my own Conduct, or into the Conduct of some of my Friends; but as I oppose calling for some of those Papers only, which have been penned and advised by the Ministers of Spain, I cannot think my Opposition will be liable to any such Suspicion; I hope it will be thought, I have nothing but the Good of my Country in View. I really think, and I protest I speak it sincerely, I say, I really think it inconsistent with the Interest of the Nation, to call for any Paper so lately arrived. It may be attended with terrible Consequences, not only in the Case now before us, but in many future Cases, because it will be a dangerous Precedent for all Time to come. It may lay a Foundation for this House's demanding to look into the most secret Transactions, even before they are near finished or brought to any Sort of Maturity; and if this should ever come to be our Case, I am sure no foreign Prince or State will ever enter into any secret Negotiation or Treaty with our Government, the Consequences of which I shall leave to every Gentleman to form to himself a Notion of; for they are beyond what I can pretend to express.

I am far from thinking, Sir, that a Negative ought to be put upon the Motion the Hon. Gentleman has

been pleased to make; but from what I have said, I hope, even he himself will be convinced, that his Motion ought to be confined, and that therefore he will agree to the Amendment I am to propose; for in the Affair now before us, it will be a great Advantage to the Nation, and therefore I wish, that we may proceed in every Step with the greatest Concord and Unanimity. The Amendment I propose is, That those Words which relate to the Answers from Spain may all be left out; and in that Case the latter Part of the Motion will run thus: *Together with Copies or Extracts of such Memorials or Representations, as had been made, either to the King of Spain, or his Ministers; and of the Letters written to his Majesty's Minister at Madrid, relating to the said Depredations.*

The next Speaker was M. Cato, who spoke to the following Effect, viz.

Mr. President,
S I R,

I shall likewise take the Liberty to suppose myself a Member upon this Occasion; and as the Hon. Gentleman who spoke last, has assumed a particular Character, I shall consider what he has said, according to the Character he has assumed. In that Character, I must confess, I wonder to hear the Hon. Gentleman oppose calling for any Papers, or any one Paper, that can be supposed to have the least Relation to the Subject of Complaint now under our Consideration. If I were to advise him, and I speak it with the utmost Sincerity, I would advise him, for his own Sake, as well as for the Sake of the Nation, to advise laying the Affair fully before Parliament, in order to have the Advice of Parliament upon such an important Occasion. We have in this Kingdom several Councils: We have a privy Council; a cabinet Council.

Council; and, for what I know, a more secret and less numerous Council still, by which the other two are directed: But the Parliament is his Majesty's great and chief Council: It is the Council which all Ministers ought, both for their own Sakes and their Master's, to advise his Majesty to consult with, upon every Affair of great Weight and Importance; for, from all our Histories we shall find, that those Kings have been the most happy and glorious, who have often consulted with their Parliaments; and that those Ministers have always gone through their Administration with the greatest Ease and Applause, and have retired from the Administration with the greatest Safety, who have advised their Masters to depend chiefly upon the Advice of their Parliaments.

In our privy Council, Sir, in our cabinet Council, and in any more secret Council, if there be any such, the Hon. Gentleman may be supposed to have a Sway; nay, it may even be suspected that he has, under his Majesty, the chief Direction of each; and therefore he may, sometime hereafter, be made to answer for their Determinations; but it cannot be suspected that he has the Direction of either House of Parliament, nor can he be supposed to have any other Sway in this House, but that which proceeds from the Solidity and Strength of his Arguments, and from his superior Art of Persuasion: For which Reason he can never be made to answer for any Resolution of Parliament, or for any Thing that is done pursuant to the Advice of Parliament. In all Cases therefore he ought to be fond of having the Advice, or at least the Approbation, of an independent and free Parliament; but more particularly in a Case such as the present, where the most prudent Councils may not be always attended with the wished for Success. In such Cases,

I say, more particularly, he ought in common Prudence to chuse and desire, that our Conduct should proceed from the Advice and the Resolutions of Parliament; because, whatever may be the Event, he cannot be made to answer for our Conduct, nor can he be blamed even by those who judge of Things only by the Event, which is the Case of the greatest Part of Mankind, in this as well as every other Country.

I am very sensible, Sir, the Hon. Gentleman is no Minister in *Spain*; I believe he has but very little, if any, direct Influence upon that Court; and I am sorry it is so, because if he had any Power over their Councils, I find he would have advised them to have acted in a very different Manner towards us, and in a Manner more consonant to their own Honour and Interest as well as ours: But yet I would not have him to depend so much upon his never being brought to answer for any of those Memorials or Answers, that have been drawn up, or any of the Measures that have been pursued by the Court of *Spain*, because both might, and, I believe, did very much depend upon the Memorials or Representations we sent them, and the Measures we pursued; and if by any Fault or Mistake in our Conduct, they have been induced to send us wrong or evasive Answers, or to pursue Measures that were contrary to the Honour or the Interest of this Nation, those who were the Authors and Advisers of our Conduct towards them, may justly be made to answer for their Conduct towards us; especially as no Part of our past Conduct can be said to have proceeded from the Advice, or from the Resolutions of Parliament. When I say this, Sir, I would not have it thought, that I intend to blame any Part of our late Conduct towards *Spain*, or to charge any Gentleman with having been the Author and

Adviser of that Conduct. This is what neither I nor any Gentleman can do, till he has fully and thoroughly enquired into the Affair now before us, and particularly the Papers now called for.

Every honest *Englishman* will agree, and, I believe, every true *Spaniard* will, that it is the Interest of both Nations to cultivate a Friendship with one another; but, Sir, if we have neglected to cultivate a Friendship with that Nation, or if it should be found, that we have even wilfully or causelessly disoblged them, for the Sake of cultivating a Friendship with other Nations, whose Friendship can never be of any great Service to us, or for the Sake of encouraging or protecting a particular Set of Men amongst ourselves, I believe it will be generally agreed, that the Authors and Advisers of such a Conduct, ought to be enquired after by, and ought to fall under the Censure of, a *British* Parliament: I believe every Man will likewise agree, that we cannot in Justice expect Reparation till we are ready to give it; and that, if we were the first to offend, we ought to be the first to offer an Atonement. I am far from thinking that this is the Case, but I am sure it will be allowed, that it may; and surely, this House can come to no Resolution, with respect to the Affair before us, till we know whether this be the Case or not. Now, I would be glad to know, how it is possible for us to determine, whether this be the Case or not, till we have seen all the Memorials, Answers, and other Papers, drawn up by the Court of *Spain* upon this Head; for, from these, and these only, we can acquire a sufficient Knowledge of the Demands they have upon us, or the Complaints they make against us.

'Tis true, Sir, we cannot presume that any Paper laid before this House can be long kept a Secret, nor can

we tell whether the last Answer from *Spain* be a Paper which ought to be kept secret. The Hon. Gentleman has been pleased to tell us, it is far from being satisfactory; but if I have been rightly informed, it is something more than Dissatisfactory: I have been told it may even in some Measure be called Menacing and Insulting. I shall be glad to find I have been misinformed. I hope, it is, as the Hon. Gentleman says, such a one as may admit of an Explanation. But I am sure, if a Negotiation of 20 Years has not been able to procure a satisfactory Answer, or proper Explanations, it is high Time for us to take other Measures; and, no Measure can be more effectual than an explicit and strong Resolution of a *British* Parliament. Such a Resolution has always hitherto had a great Effect upon the Councils of most States in the World, especially such as have any Territories bordering upon our Dominion in the Ocean; I hope it will still have the same Effect; for whatever little Divisions may be amongst us, with respect to our own domestick Affairs, I am convinced those Divisions will never prevent our shewing a firm Resolution of being unanimous against any foreign Power, that shall dare to incroach upon or insult us. Upon such Occasions, I hope, we will always shew ourselves as ready to support the Honour of our King, as he is to support the Interest and just Rights of his People.

It may, Sir, have been generally observed as a Rule in Parliament, not to enquire into any foreign Affair while it is upon the Anvil; but, even this Rule is not without Exception, especially, if any Affair should be continued too long upon the Anvil; for its being so, may be a good Reason for a Parliamentary Enquiry. But, after either House of Parliament has resolved to enquire into any Affair, foreign or domestick,

was it ever pretended, that they ought not to call for every Paper necessary for giving them a full Light into that Affair? Does not every one know, that it has always been, and always must be, the Custom of this House, when any Affair is, according to Order, to come before us, to call for all Papers which we can suppose to have any Relation to that Affair? In such Cases, if among the Papers called for, there be any which ought not, for the Sake of publick Good, to be exposed to publick View, it is the Business of the Crown to tell us so; but, this is an Answer we ought not to take from any of our own Members. The Answer last arrived from *Spain* is certainly a Paper which relates to the Affair we have resolved to enquire into; it is, in my Opinion, the most principal Paper, and a Paper without which we cannot come to any proper Resolutions; therefore we certainly ought to call for it; and, if it be of such a Nature as that it ought not yet to be made publick, his Majesty, in his Answer, will certainly tell us so. When his Majesty has told us so, we may then consider, whether it may not be proper for us to put off an Enquiry into this Affair, till we can have a Sight of that Paper; but, till we have such an Answer from the Crown, and from the Crown only it is, that this House can take such an Answer, there cannot, in my Opinion, be any Colour of Reason for our not calling for a Sight of it. What the Answer from the Crown may be, I shall not pretend to guess at; but, I must say, I cannot at present suggest to myself any one Reason for thinking that Answer of such a Nature, as that it may not be safely communicated to this House. If it be merely Dissatisfactory, it can neither inflame nor hurry us into any violent Measures; and, if it be Menacing or Insulting, it ought

to be exposed, for that very Purpose. In private Life, a Man may be my Friend, and may have been so for many Years; but, if he once begins to menace or insult, from that Moment he ceases to be so; and, nothing but an abject, sordid Spirit, will patiently submit to such Treatment, for the Sake of any self-interested View whatever.

There is therefore, I think, Sir, not the least Foundation for being afraid, lest our Resentment should be stirred up beyond its just Bounds, by that Paper's being laid before us; and, as for the Honour of the Court of *Spain*, I wish some Gentlemen may not have had formerly too great a Regard for it: I wish they may not have sacrificed some of the most substantial Points of *English* Honour, to some of the most romantick Punctilio's of *Spanish* Honour: For my Part, I shall always think, that, in national Affairs, as well as in private Life, even the Punctilio's of Honour ought to be insisted on, when we have to do with those who, on their Parts, do insist upon them; and, as I shall always have a much greater Regard for the Honour of this Nation, than for that of any other, if the Court of *Spain*, or any other Court in *Europe*, should entertain such whimsical Notions of their Honour, as might prevent their doing Justice to us, I should think it inconsistent with the Honour of this Nation, not to take such Measures as might be proper for giving them different Notions, both of their own Honour, and of the Justice that is due to us.

I am as much averse, Sir, to the involving of this Nation in a War, especially with *Spain*, as any Gentleman can be; and therefore, notwithstanding the many Injuries and Insults we have suffered, I am against coming to an open Rupture, if there be any reasonable Hopes left, of obtaining a proper Redress in a peaceable

ble Manner; but, for Godfakes, Sir, when are these Hopes to be at an End? In this Respect, I am sure, it cannot be said, but that we have already hoped sufficiently; we have hoped, and hoped, and hoped again; but, by what yet appears, we have, I think, hitherto hoped in vain. If we should now put a Period to our pacifick Hopes, and begin to put on the Hopes of a brave Man and a Soldier, we may perhaps be disappointed in them as well as we have been in the other. It is not the first brave Man, or powerful Nation, that have met with a Defeat, when they hoped, when they had Reason to hope, for Victory and Success; but will this Uncertainty ever be a Reason with any brave Man, or powerful Nation, to bear tamely with repeated Injuries and Insults? When there is a just Cause for War, we ought certainly to take all prudent and necessary Measures for securing Victory on our Side, and when we have done so, we must trust the Event to Providence. Now, Sir, I should be glad to know, whether, in our Deliberations on this Affair, we are to enquire what reasonable Hopes we may have of obtaining Redress in a peaceable Manner; because, if this be one of the Points that is to fall under our Consideration, and that it is, I can hardly think any Gentleman will seriously deny, it is absolutely impossible for us to determine this Question, without seeing the last Answer from *Spain*; and therefore, it is absolutely necessary for us to call for that Answer in particular, if we are seriously resolved to make a thorough Enquiry into this Affair, and to come to such Resolutions as may be worthy of a *British* Parliament.

Prudence and Pusillanimity, Sir, even with respect to national Affairs, are not Words of such an intricate or unintelligible Nature, but that they may be understood by Parlia-

ments as well as Ministers: Even a Parliament may avoid Pusillanimity, without running into rash or precipitate Measures; and if our cabinet, or any other of our private Councils, have been guilty of Pusillanimity, our Parliament may correct it by their Prudence. The Wisdom of Parliament, is the Wisdom of the Nation; and in all national Affairs of great Importance, surely the Wisdom of the Nation ought to be consulted. We are not to conclude, that such a Step must necessarily and unavoidably throw us into a War; and much less are we to conclude, that the laying of this last Answer, or any Answer, from *Spain*, will necessarily produce such an Effect. On the contrary, a strict Parliamentary Enquiry into this Affair, may prevent an open Rupture. The Court of *Spain*, if they are in the Wrong, will then see we are serious; they will from thence conclude, we are no longer to be dallied with, and may probably shew more Respect to the Interposition of Parliament, than they have ever shewed to the Negotiations of our Ministers. If they are not in the Wrong, which may be the Case; for tho' they have certainly done us many and great Injuries, yet their having done so, may, for what we know, proceed from our having first done Injuries to them; and their refusing or delaying to make Reparation to us, may proceed from our refusing or delaying to make, or so much as to offer, any Reparation to them: If this be the Case, if our Ministers have been guilty of any Misconduct or unjust Obstinacy in this respect, which I am far from suspecting they have, we cannot expect that they will immediately, and of themselves, acknowledge their Error, and change their Conduct; but whatever Faults they may have this Way been guilty of, will certainly, upon a proper Enquiry, be rectified by the Resolutions

lutions of Parliament; so that by laying this Affair fully before Parliament, a War may be prevented, which would otherwise be unavoidable; but without a thorough Enquiry into the Disputes between *Spain* and us from first to last, we cannot discover whether our Ministers have been guilty of any Misconduct or unjust Obstinacy, and consequently can come to no proper Resolutions for rectifying their Mistakes; and I am sure, without seeing every Paper that has passed between the two Courts relating to these Disputes, we can make no thorough Enquiry.

We cannot, 'tis true, Sir, guess, from the Papers now called for, how the other Powers of *Europe* stand affected towards us, or what Assistance either we or the *Spaniards* might expect from any of them, in case of an open Rupture between the two Nations; but as these Disputes between *Spain* and us, have been depending for above these 20 Years; as every Man saw that these Disputes were of such a Nature, as might at last occasion an open Rupture, we cannot but suppose, from the known Wisdom and Foresight of his Majesty's Ministers, that Care has been taken, by proper Treaties and Alliances, and by the many Negotiations we have lately carried on, to provide and secure to us all the Assistance we may stand in Need of, or at least to prevent any other Power in *Europe*, from endeavouring to support our Enemies, in any unjust Measures they may have been guilty of towards us. But suppose it were otherwise, which I am sure no Gentleman will willingly suppose: Are our Merchants to be plundered, and our Seamen cruelly used, for many Years together, in Time of profound Peace? Are they to come frequently to Parliament with Complaints of such Treatment? And is a *British* Parliament always to content itself with presenting an humble Address

to the Throne, praying that his Majesty would use his Endeavours, for obtaining Satisfaction to his injured Subjects?

Sir, This would be inconsistent with the Honour and the Duty of Parliament. In the Case of a domestick Grievance, if the Parliament should address to have it removed, and if several Years after, a Petition should be brought to Parliament, representing that, notwithstanding their Address, the Grievance remained, and was more heavy and frequent than before, what then would be the Business and Duty of Parliament? Would not they be in Honour obliged to enquire, how it came that the Grievance was not removed, to enquire at whose Door the Fault lay, and to punish those who had been guilty? With respect to any foreign Grievance, our Duty is the same. The Grievances, the Injuries now complained of, and so often before complained of, are such as no Nation ought patiently to suffer, if there be any Way of redressing them, either by fair or foul Means; and if there be no Way of redressing them, if by any Misconduct the Nation be brought into such a melancholy State, that we must suffer them, which God forbid! the Parliament ought to enquire into the Affair, if not to find a Remedy, at least to punish those who have made our Case remediless. Therefore I must think it incumbent upon us, to proceed now a little further. We have twice already addressed for having this Grievance removed: It is now high Time for us to enquire, how it comes that it has not been removed: But if we should be so good-natured as to rest satisfied with presenting a third humble Address; surely that Address ought to be in different Terms from any of the former. I shall not pretend to tell what we ought to do, or in what Terms we ought to address, nor can any

any Gentleman pretend to tell, till he has seen and deliberately examined every Paper relating to this Affair. An open Rupture with *Spain* cannot, as I have said, be supposed to be a necessary Consequence of such an Enquiry; but if it should, a just and casual War never produces a settled Enmity between two Nations; nothing but a perpetual Clashing of national Interests, can produce such a one; and even tho' a War should produce such an Enmity, it will always be more for the Interest, as well as Honour, of this Nation, that the People of *Spain* should hate and fear us, than that they and every other Nation in the World should condemn and despise us.

I should be extremely sorry, Sir, to think that all those who complain of our long Sufferings, with respect to the Depredations committed by the *Spaniards*, are such as are disaffected to his Majesty and his Family; it would be a melancholy and a dreadful Prospect, to every Man who has a true Regard for our present happy Establishment; but I am sure they are not. I know many of them, who would venture their Lives and Fortunes for the Support of our present Establishment, with as much Alacrity as they would venture them in revenging the Insults, that have been lately put upon us by the *Spaniards*. Most of those who complain are fully sensible; and most will readily acknowledge, that his Majesty can be no Way, to blame in this Affair. They know how ready he is, upon every Occasion, to vindicate the Honour of his Crown, or assert the just Rights of his Subjects; but I doubt much if any of these People will make the same Acknowledgments, with respect to all his Majesty's Ministers. Who are to blame, or what Way they are to blame, those who complain do not know, nor can I tell them, till I see the Papers now called for; but consider-

ing the Power of this Nation, when compared with that of *Spain*, and considering the many Opportunities we have lately had, for obtaining or compelling from *Spain* a full Satisfaction and Security, every Man concludes, that some Persons amongst ourselves must be to blame, for our having so long and so patiently submitted to such Indignities. If the Hon. Gentleman has a Mind to remove all Cause of Suspicion from himself, the best Thing he can do is, not to oppose any Thing that may tend to the clearing up of this Affair; and therefore, I think, if he has any Regard for the Opinion his Countrymen may entertain of him, he ought to withdraw the Amendment he has been pleased to offer, and join with us in calling for the late Answer from *Spain*, as well as every other Memorial or Answer they have sent us upon the same Subject.

What may be in the Papers relating to this Affair, which are now upon our Table, or what Justification any Gentleman in the Administration, may expect from any of them, I do not know; for, I neither have been at the Pains to examine them strictly, nor shall be at any such Pains, till the Whole be laid before us; and, I hope, the Hon. Gentleman will not think, that this Neglect or Indolence in me, proceeds from any Unwillingness to vindicate him, or any other Gentleman concerned in these Transactions; but really from an Opinion, that I cannot make myself Master of the Affair, or pass any Judgment relating to it, till the Whole be laid before the House; and, when that is done, I can assure him, I shall be extremely glad, tho' I must say, I shall be a little surprized, to find, that we have been guilty of no Mistake or Blunder, in this long, tedious, and perplexed Negotiation. If this should be the Case, it must be allowed,

lowed, that, if we have not, within these 20 Years, added much to our Character of Fighting, for which we were always famous, we have acquired a new Character, for which we were never famous, I mean, that of being cunning Negotiators, and cautious, suttle Treaty-makers. I shall then congratulate with the Hon. Gentleman upon the new Honour the Nation has acquired by his Means, or by the Means of some of his Friends; but, in the mean Time I must observe, that, if it be so easy a Matter to vindicate our Measures, with respect to these Negotiations, from the Papers already upon our Table, I wonder it has not been already attempted by some of the Hon. Gentleman's Friends; for considering the loud and general Complaints against the Fruitlessness of these Negotiations, every Man must acknowledge, a Vindication of them would be of great Service to, and is, I think, even become necessary for those that were concerned in them; and, I am sure it cannot be said, he wants Friends, who have Hearts to undertake, and Heads to execute such a Design, in the most elegant, the most polite, and the most convincing Manner.

Upon the Whole, Sir, there is nothing can contribute more to the Good of the Nation, nothing can so effectually prevent our being obliged to come to an open Rupture, as our shewing that we are unanimous, and peremptorily resolved to be at the Bottom of our present Disputes with *Spain*, and to put an immediate End to them, either by the Pens of our Ministers or the Mouths of our Cannon. If we begin, in the very first Step, with mincing the Matter, and seeming to be afraid, lest we should disoblige the Court of *Spain* by any Resolution we may come to, no Man either abroad or at home will believe we are serious, nor will the Court of *Spain* think of

making any new Offers, or giving plain and explicit Answers. Therefore, if there were no Necessity for our seeing the last Answer from *Spain*, I should be for calling for it, for this Reason only, because it has been moved for.

The calling for the last Answer from *Spain*, Sir, or any other Paper relating to the Affair we have agreed to enquire into, is not against any Rule observed in our Proceedings, it can be attended with no present Danger, nor can it be a Precedent of dangerous Consequence in Time to come; because, all those Papers, and the last Answer in particular, are absolutely necessary for the Enquiry we have resolved to make. If there be any Secret in any of those Papers, which ought not to be divulged, it may be a good Argument, after we are told so by the Crown, for delaying or putting off the Enquiry, since we cannot enquire, nor come to any proper Resolutions, without seeing those Papers; but, there being Secrets in them which ought not yet to be divulged, can be no Reason for our not calling for them; because, it is from the Crown only, that this House can, or ought to take such an Answer.

What Interest, Sir, or what private End, the Hon. Gentleman, or any of his Friends, may have, or if they have any, for concealing any Memorial or Answer from *Spain*, I shall not take upon me to determine; but, I have already shewn, that he and his Friends are not absolutely unconcerned, even as to the Papers that have been penned or advised by the Court of *Spain*; because the Measures of every Court are always influenced by the Measures of others, especially those with whom they negotiate; therefore, his present Opposition may afford some Suspicion of his being afraid, lest the laying of those Papers before the House should occasion an Enquiry into

into his Conduct, or into the Conduct of some of his Friends; but, I am far from conceiving any such Suspicion; I hope his Conduct and Behaviour has in this Respect, as well as every other, been so wise and upright, that he fears no impartial Enquiry into his own Conduct; and, I cannot allow myself to think, he would desire to prevent an Enquiry into the Conduct of any of his Friends; because, if they have behaved in the same Manner he has done, an impartial Enquiry into their Conduct would redound to their Honour; and, if any of them have behaved otherwise, I am sure he would scorn to think of endeavouring to screen the Guilty.

I have now, I think, fully shewn, Sir, that the Papers called for are all such as we must see, before we can go into the Enquiry we have resolved on; that there can be no Danger, nor the least Inconvenience, in our calling for all or any of them; and, I hope, the Hon. Gentleman has no private End to serve by opposing the calling for, or even publishing any one of them: Therefore, for the Sake of Unanimity, and for the Sake of persuading the World that we are serious in what we are about, I must hope, he will withdraw the Amendment he has been pleased to offer, and agree to the Motion as it was at first proposed.

The next that spoke was Pomponius Atticus, whose Speech was in Substance as follows, viz.

Mr. President,
S I R,

TO proceed in this Debate in the same Method we have begun. I must say, I am glad to hear the Hon. Gentleman that spoke last, acting so much the Part of a Friend towards the Hon. Gentleman that spoke before him, as to offer him his sincere Advice. Whatever Advice

the Hon. Gentleman may be pleased to offer, either upon this or any other Occasion, will always, I am convinced, be gratefully received, and will be of great Weight with my Hon. Friend near me; but, in the present Case, I doubt much if his Advice will be taken; I do not, indeed, think it ought. I shall readily grant that in all Cases a Man ought to consult, and have a Regard to his own Safety, and that he ought to chuse that Method of speaking and acting, which will least expose him to Danger; but, in all Matters of a publick Concern, I hope it will be allowed, there is a superior Consideration: The Safety of a Man's Country is what he ought to prefer even to his own Safety; and every true Patriot will certainly do so upon all Occasions.

Considering the Uncertainties of War, as well as the Uncertainty of all Events which depend upon foreign Negotiations; and, considering how much the Judgment of the inferior Sort, and the Resolutions or Behaviour even of the better Sort, depend upon the Event of Things, I do not know, Sir, but that, if my Hon. Friend near me consulted only his own Safety, he would take the Advice that has been given him: He would chuse to have our future Conduct proceed from the Resolutions of Parliament, and would for that End advise laying every Paper relating to the Affair now under our Consideration before Parliament: But if he really thinks, the laying of all those Papers before Parliament, would tend to the Prejudice of his Country, he ought to oppose it, whatever may be the Event of that Opposition with respect to himself; and if, in such a Case, for the Sake of his Country, he runs the Risk of drawing upon himself the Resentment of his Country, it must be allowed, he acts the Part of a true Patriot.

I hope I will be excused, Sir, if I say, I have so good an Opinion of the Hon. Gentleman who proposed the Amendment, that I am convinced he thinks it inconsistent with the Good of his Country, to have the Answers from *Spain*, especially the last, laid before this House; otherwise he would not have opposed their being called for; and, of this, I have the more Reason to be convinced, because I am myself of the same Opinion. I am fully persuaded that the publishing, at this Juncture, of all, or any of these Answers, which would be the certain Consequence of laying them before us, might be attended with great Inconveniences, with respect to the publick Good of the Nation; and, as the Affair is now under Negotiation, as the last Answer from *Spain* relating to that Negotiation, arrived but a few Days ago, every Gentleman must allow, that the Presumption at least, is in favour of my Opinion; for, I believe it was never heard of in any Country, that the material Papers relating to any Negotiation, were published, till that Negotiation was some Way or other brought to a Period: I believe no Nation would publish such Papers with any other View, than that of breaking off all future Conferences upon that Subject; and the State with whom they had been in Negotiation, would certainly look upon it as done with that Design, and would therefore resolve not to treat with them any longer in a friendly and peaceable Manner; therefore, if it be more for the Good of the Nation to have this Affair accommodated in a private and peaceable Manner, than to have Recourse to an open and warlike Method, it must be inconsistent with the publick Good to have all the Papers now called for laid before the House.

Sir, the publishing of all the Answers from *Spain* relating to the Af-

fair now before us, would not only be looked upon by them, as done with a Design to break off all future Conferences upon that Subject, but, I believe, it would be looked upon by them as, and would really be, a Sort of Declaration of War. The publishing of those Papers would, in my Opinion, be the same with publishing a Manifesto; for if War were to be declared, and a Manifesto to be published, that Manifesto must be drawn up chiefly from those very Memorials or Answers which are now called for; and I can see no great Difference between publishing a Manifesto, and publishing the Grounds and Reasons upon which it must be founded, if ever it be published. The Design of such a Manifesto, if any such Thing were to be published, would be, to represent in the strongest Light the Insults and Injuries put upon us by the *Spaniards*, and the Injustice and Frivolousness of the Pretences they made use of, for behaving in such a Manner towards us, or for delaying to give Satisfaction; and this can be done only from the Papers now called for. As for the Insults and Injuries we have suffered, they are already too publick: They have been published, and, I believe, even aggravated, with great Care and Industry; and therefore, those Papers that give an Account of them, may be laid before us without any Danger: But as to the Pretences made use of by *Spain*, either for justifying those Insults and Injuries, or for delaying to give a full Reparation and Satisfaction, they are not yet publickly known, nor ought they to be made publick, as long as there are any Hopes of getting the *Spaniards*, by peaceable Means, to pass from the Pretences they now make use of, and to make Satisfaction for past Injuries, as well as to give a proper Security against any such in Time to come. When we

can no longer entertain any such Hopes, it will then be Time to publish, and expose the Frivolousness of the Pretences they make use of; but this ought to be done only by Way of Manifesto from his Majesty, in order to justify the Force he then finds himself obliged to make use of; and I am sure no Manifesto, nor any Thing like a Manifesto, ought to be published, till we are prepared to back it with such a formidable Armament, as may be suitable to the Power of this Nation, or necessary for compelling our Enemies to submit to reasonable Terms.

It is very easy, Sir, to talk big, either within Doors or without; and, considering the Spirit of Resentment that has been industriously stirred up in the Nation, I know, it would be mighty popular in us, to come to vigorous Resolutions immediately; but I do not know, if it would be mighty wise. I am sure, it would not be wise, as long as there is any Hopes of obtaining Redress by peaceable Means; and even when we are come to an End of all our Hopes in this Way, we ought not to begin to talk, till we are ready to act. In this we ought to follow the Example of that Sort of Animal which is peculiar to this Island, and therefore I am not ashamed to recommend its Example to my Countrymen: I mean our brave *English Bull-Dog*, who always seizes upon his Enemy at once, and without making the least Noise before-hand. Threatning Speeches, or even threatening Resolutions, are but Words. They are, *Vox & præterea nihil*; and therefore the less they are made use of the better: But if any such are ever made use of, they ought to be instantly followed with suitable Actions; for if they are not, those who have injured us, will despise our Menaces, and the whole World will laugh at our Folly.

When one Nation, Sir, has been

insulted, or ill used by another, and no Redress can be obtained by fair Means, it is without Doubt extremely proper, and even necessary, for those who are concerned in the Government of the injured Nation, to publish and set the Injuries they have suffered in the strongest Light, in order to excite the Resentment of their own People, and to animate them against the Nation that has injured them; but this ought not to be done till they are both resolved and ready to come to an open Rupture. Now, as those who are concerned in the Government of a Nation are the best, if not the sole Judges, not only of the Time when they ought to resolve, but likewise of the Time when they are ready and prepared to come to an open Rupture; therefore, in my Opinion, they are the only Persons, that ought to be allowed to endeavour to stir up what is called a national Resentment. For this Reason, I cannot but think, that some of those Gentlemen who have been lately so busy in stirring up the Resentment of our People against the whole *Spanish* Nation, have gone a little beyond their Sphere: They have been acting a Part they were no way qualified for, either by their Knowledge of publick Affairs, or the Station they happened to be in. They have been doing all that they could to involve the Nation in a War, when, for what they knew, we were in a fair Way of obtaining Redress by peaceable Measures; or perhaps, when our Circumstances, neither at home nor abroad, could allow us to come to an open Rupture. In either of which Cases it must be allowed, they have been doing their Country an Injury; for, with respect to the former, if we should have obtained, or should yet obtain Redress by peaceable Measures, they have been doing an Injury to their Country, by endeavouring to stir

up and establish among our People, an Enmity to a Nation, with which it is our Interest to be in perpetual Friendship; and even tho' we should at last be obliged to come to an open Rupture, yet they have done an Injury to their Country, by beginning too early to stir up the Resentment of our People; because, when the Resentment of a People is too soon stirred up, it is apt to evaporate before it produces the proper Effect.

Thus, Sir, it must appear, that those busy Intermeddlers in publick Affairs have been doing an Injury to their Country, whatever may be the Effect of our present Negotiations, and supposing we were in Circumstances proper for encouraging us to declare War; but, if we were not in such Circumstances, they were endeavouring to do a most notable Injury to their Country; for surely, no greater Injury can be done to a Country than that of involving it in a War, when it has no Prospect of being able to prosecute the War with Advantage. It was a Maxim with *Julius Cæsar*, never to venture even a Battle, if the Disadvantages that might ensue from a Defeat appeared to be greater than any Advantages he could expect from a Victory; and in *Africa*, we are told, that he bore with many Insults any Indignities from the adverse Army, only because by a little Patience he had Reason to expect being able to obtain a Victory with less Blood-shed. In resolving upon War or Peace, the same Maxim ought to be observed; which makes the Question of such an intricate Nature, that none but those who are thoroughly acquainted with the Circumstances of a Nation can, or ought to deliberate upon it; therefore as we cannot pretend to be thoroughly acquainted with the present Circumstances of the Nation, we ought not to do any Thing, nor desire any Thing to be done, that may tend towards involving the Na-

tion in a War; and till his Majesty acquaints us that he is resolved upon, and prepared for an open Rupture, we ought not to call for any Paper, that may, for what we know, tend to confirm and even irritate that national Resentment, which has been already most imprudently, if not seditiously, stirred up.

From what I have said, Sir, I think it is evident, that the Memorials or Answers from *Spain*, especially the last, are in all probability Papers of such a Nature, that they cannot yet be communicated to this House. That they are of such a Nature is, 'tis true, what the House is not obliged to take my Word for, nor that of any other Member; but it has always been observed as a Rule in this House, to call for no Papers but such as we had Reason to believe, the Crown might safely communicate to us. Surely we are not to court a Denial from the Crown; and upon the present Occasion, we ought to be more cautious in this Respect than at other Times. Every one knows how loth his Majesty is to deny any Thing to his Parliament. Nothing but the publick Good will ever prevail with him to do so; and even in such a Case, it would be with the utmost Reluctance and Uneasiness. I am persuaded every Gentleman that hears me, has such a dutiful Respect for his Majesty, that he would not propose or agree to any Thing, that might unnecessarily give him a Moment's Disquiet; but in the present Case, a Denial from the Crown might be attended with Consequences still more fatal. It would make all other Foreigners as well as the *Spaniards*, who do not well understand our Constitution, imagine, that there was no good Harmony between his Majesty and his Parliament; which would of Course render the *Spaniards* less pliable than they are at present, and consequently might not only prevent our being

able to obtain Redress in a peaceable Manner, but might even prevent our being able to form proper Alliances for obtaining it by Force of Arms.

It has been said, Sir, that all the Papers now called for, are absolutely necessary for the Enquiry we have already resolved on. This, in my Opinion, is very far from being the Case. We have resolved to take the Petitions now presented to us into our Consideration. In pursuance of this Resolution, we cannot regularly enter into any Enquiry, but that which relates to the Truth of the Facts set forth in the Petitions; and surely we can expect no Proof of those Facts from any of the *Spanish* Memorials. When we have examined into those Facts, and found some or most of them to be true, which, I believe, will be the Case, such a Discovery may give a Foundation for our resolving upon another Enquiry; and upon that future Enquiry, it may be thought necessary for us to see the Memorials or Answers from *Spain*: If this should be the Case, they may then be called for; but till then, I cannot find we have the least Occasion to examine into any one of them.

As for an Enquiry into the Conduct of those that have been concerned in our late Negotiations with *Spain*, Gentlemen may enter into it when they please; but I hope they would not, for the Sake of punishing our Negotiators, supposing they have been guilty of Mistakes, resolve to punish the Nation, by involving it in a dangerous and expensive War, which in all Probability might have been otherwise avoided. I have had some Hand, Sir, in several Negotiations; but, I think it cannot be said, I had ever any Share in any of our Negotiations with *Spain*; however, I know something of them, and from what I know, from what is publicly known, I must observe, that some Gentlemen seem to be in a surprizing Mistake as to these Ne-

gotiations. They seem to insinuate, as if we had been negotiating with *Spain* for above twenty Years without any Effect. Surely, Gentlemen cannot have forgot, that, within these twenty Years, there have been two publick and famous Treaties between *Spain* and us; by each of which they promised full Reparation for all past Injuries, and that no such Injuries should be committed for the future. We all know, that in the Year 1721 a Treaty of Peace was concluded at *Madrid* between *Spain* and us, which was the same Year confirmed by the Treaty of Alliance between *Great Britain*, *France* and *Spain*; that by the second Article of the said Treaty, all former Treaties were confirmed; and that by the third Article, his Catholick Majesty expressly promised, that all the Goods, Merchandizes, Money, Ships, and other Effects, which had been seized, as well in *Spain* as the Indies, should be speedily restored in the same Kind, or according to the just and true Value of them, at the Time they were seized.

We must from hence, Sir, suppose, that by this Treaty an End was put to all Negotiations before that Time; and that from this Treaty our Ministers had Reason to expect full Reparation for all past Injuries, and a Security against all such in Time to come; but some new Differences having afterwards arisen between the two Nations, a new Treaty was set on foot, which was afterwards concluded at *Seville*, in the Year 1729. By this new Treaty a Reparation for past Injuries, and a Security against future were again expressly stipulated; for, by the first Article, all former Treaties of Peace, Friendship, and Commerce, are renewed and confirmed; and they expressly promise, not to do any Thing, nor suffer any Thing to be done, that may be contrary thereto, directly or indirectly: By the

the 4th Article, it is stipulated particularly, *That the Commerce of the English Nation in America should be exercised as heretofore; and that Orders should be dispatched, without any Delay, as well for the Execution of the said Treaties of Commerce, as for supplying what may be wanting for the entire Re-establishment of Commerce, on the Foot of the said Treaties and Conventions.* And by the 6th Article it is agreed, *that Commissaries should be nominated, within 4 Months after the Exchange of the Ratifications, for examining and deciding the respective Pretensions which related to the Abuses supposed to have been committed in Commerce, as well in the Indies as in Europe, and all the other respective Pretensions in America, whether with respect to the Limits or otherwise; and they promise, to cause to be executed punctually and exactly, what should be so decided by the said Commissaries, within 6 Months after the making of their Report; which Report they were, by the 8th Article, to make, within 3 Years, to be computed from the Day of the Signing of that Treaty.*

Accordingly, we know, Sir, that Commissaries were respectively nominated; but by various Accidents the Meeting of these Commissaries was delayed till the Beginning of the Year 1732; and therefore the Time for their finishing their Commission and making their Report, was prolonged to the End of 3 Years after their first Meeting; so that the Negotiations, upon the Footing on which they are at present, cannot be said to have commenced till the Beginning of the Year 1735, and therefore cannot be said to have lasted above 3 Years; and from considering these Treaties, especially the last, and the several Steps that have been made by us since that Time, it must be granted, I think, that we have done all that a prudent and wise People could do for obtaining, in a

peaceable Manner, a full Reparation for all past Injuries, and an absolute Security against our being exposed to any such in Time to come. If there is any Fault therefore, it must be wholly attributed to the Spaniards, who have refused or neglected to perform the repeated solemn Engagements they have entered into with us; but with regard to their Behaviour towards us, or whether the Breaches of Promise they have been guilty of can warrant an immediate Rupture, is an Enquiry which cannot come regularly before this House; nor ought we, by our Constitution, to attempt any such Enquiry: It is an Enquiry which ought to be left entirely to his Majesty's Wisdom and Justice; because, from thence it is that Peace or War must be determined; and, I hope, it will be admitted, that our pretending to determine in this Case, would be an Incroachment upon the Prerogatives of the Crown.

The Parliament, 'tis true, Sir, is the great and the supreme Council of the Nation, and consequently it is the Council in which our King ought to put his chief Confidence, and which he ought to consult upon all important Affairs, when those Affairs are brought to such Maturity, or to such a Crisis, as to be ripe for being made publick; but, no Man will pretend, that the Parliament is a secret Council, or, that any Affair ought to be laid before Parliament, till it can be safely communicated to the Publick. Negotiations of all Kinds are of such a Nature that, while they continue in the Shape of Negotiation, they ought to be kept inviolably secret; and, it is for this Reason that, by the Excellence and Wisdom of our Constitution, the Power of making Peace or War is lodged solely in the Crown; because, for the Good of the Nation, it is absolutely necessary, that all the Steps we make towards a Peace, should be kept

kept secret, till a Treaty is actually concluded for that Purpose; and likewise it is necessary, that all the Steps we make towards a War, nay, even our Preparations for War, should be kept as secret as possible, till a War is actually declared, or at least just ready to be declared. In the present Case, if our Negotiations with Spain should end in a Treaty, which, it is to be hoped they will, his Majesty will then, without doubt, communicate that Treaty to his Parliament; and, on the other Hand, if our present Negotiations should prove abortive, if his Majesty should at last find, that nothing will prevail but the *Ultima Ratio Regum*, he will certainly make such Alliances, and take such Measures, as he in his great Wisdom may think proper or necessary, for rendering the Issue of that War advantageous and glorious to this Nation; and when he has not only fully resolved upon War, but is fully prepared for coming to an open Rupture, he will then communicate to his Parliament the several Steps he has taken, and all the Papers that may be necessary for giving them a sufficient Light into the Affair. This, I say, Sir, we may be assured of, from his Majesty's known Wisdom, and from the Condescension he has always shewed towards his Parliaments; therefore, we ought to be extremely cautious in calling for any Papers, that may tend towards rendering publick any present Nego-

tiation his Majesty may be engaged in; and, as this would probably be the Consequence of laying any of the late Memorials or Answers from Spain before us, we ought to suspend our Curiosity, till his Majesty may think it proper to communicate them.

I hope, Sir, I have now clearly shewn, that none of the Memorials or Answers from Spain can be said to be necessary for any Enquiry we have as yet resolved on; and that the Communicating of any of them to this House, or even our calling for them, would be of dangerous Consequence. Then, as to the Unanimity of our Proceedings, I cannot but think, it is as strong an Argument for prevailing with the Hon. Gentleman who made the Motion, to agree to the Amendment proposed, as it can be for prevailing with my Hon. Friend to withdraw the Amendment he has offered; therefore, whatever Regard he may have for the Hon. Gentleman who was so good as to offer him Advice, I hope he will, upon the present Occasion, take the Liberty to refuse it; and, I hope that, for the Sake of Unanimity, the Hon. Gentleman who made the Motion, will be the first to agree to the Amendment that has been offered.

[The Rest of this Debate shall be in our next; when this Journal will be continued.]

A View of the Weekly ESSAYS and DISPUTES in this Month.

Craftsman, July, 29. N^o 629.

IT is generally allow'd that of all Sorts of Writing none is so useful to Mankind as History; but it is too common and just a Complaint that there is no Kind of Books, in which we can place less Confidence. All Men are apt to be partial in their own Favour; and therefore Statesmen may be justly suspected of misrepresenting Matters, in which

they were the chief Actors themselves. If we examine the most famous political Historians, we shall find them all guilty, in some Degree, of this Foible. As good a Man as my Lord Clarendon is generally allow'd to be, his History of the Civil War is rather an Apology than an History, and a very gross one too, in several Respects: Mr. Hyde is never in the wrong, according to his own Account; and the King very seldom; especially when he follow'd the Chancellor's Advice.

vice. *Ludlow* is as partial on the other Side, and represents every Body as a Knave, a Fool, or a Madman, except himself. The *Memoirs of Cardinal de Retz*, *Count d'Estrades*, and even *Sir William Temple*, are not free from the same Leaven. *Bishop Burnet's History of his own Times* abounds with it; and the latter Part of *Rapin's History* discovers too much of the *Calvinist* and *French Refugee*. If we form our Judgment of the late Revolution from *F. Orleans*, or *Bevil Higgons*, it will appear to be a Scene of the blackest Iniquity: But if we give Credit to *M. de Larrey*, and several other Writers, there was not one wrong, wicked, or imprudent Step taken, either in the Contrivance or Accomplishment of it.

Besides, some Writers endeavour to embellish their Histories with *Fables*, *Legends*, and other *fictitious Helps*. It is much to be suspected whether most of those *fine Harangues*, which the *Greek* and *Roman Historians* put into the Mouths of their Heroes, are not the Production of their own Brains, as well as their *Dreams*, *Prodigies*, and *Omens*. Our modern Authors, indeed, do not deal quite so much in long, set Speeches; but several of them are not inferior to the others in applying the *Judgments of God*, upon every trifling Occasion, and calling in some other supernatural Aids; of which the *Apparition*, in *Lord Clarendon's History*, foretelling the Duke of *Buckingham's* Assassination, and *Mr. Archdeacon Eachard's* Account of a personal Conference between *Oliver Cromwell* and the Devil, before the Battle of *Worcester*, are notable Instances.

As to our Writers of *Travels* and *Voyages*, they are branded almost to a Proverb, and the Generality of their Works ought to be look'd upon as *Romances* rather than *Histories*. *Lucian's True History* was design'd as a Burlesque upon such Authors; and *Gulliver's Travels* are rather an Improvement than an Imitation of it.

As this is the Case of most *historical Writings*, relating both to our own and foreign Countries, I make no Doubt that my courteous Readers will be highly pleas'd to hear that a voluminous Work is now in Hand, and almost finish'd, which I am sure is perfectly genuine and authentick, being written by a Person of great Honour and Distinction, who was more or less concern'd in all the principal Transactions, Negotiations, and secret Practices, of which it treats, for above 20 Years together, and by his own particular Appointment is not to be publish'd till after his Death.—It is entitled,

THE DIRTY CHRONICLE; or, a PRIME-MINISTER'S History of his own Times. In seven Volumes, Folio.

Vol. 1. Will contain a general Introduction

to the Whole, giving a particular Account of the Author's Birth, Family and Education, the Manner of his first Advancement at Court, and his Conduct there, with an impartial State of the Case, for which he was prosecuted, and imprison'd.

Vol. 2. How he was providentially deliver'd, and restored to Favour, after being reduced to great Necessities, by the Malice of his Enemies, over whom he now triumph'd in his Turn; and laid the Foundation of an ample Fortune.

Vol. 3. A full and true Account of his second Disgrace, and how he behaved under it, towards his Master, his Friends, and the People in general.

Vol. 4. How he was wonderfully lifted up again by the Wheel of Fortune, to the great Surprise of himself and the whole World; with some curious Anecdotes of his Administration for the first five or six Years.

Vol. 5. Another miraculous Escape from impending Ruin, and the Methods he took to re-establish himself in Power, being one of the most refined Pieces of Policy, that was ever attempted by any Minister, antient or modern.

Vol. 6. His prodigious Art in the Management of ecclesiastical, civil and military Affairs; with a particular and distinct Account of the Money he disburs'd in secret Services, and a compleat List of the Persons, both at home and abroad, to whom it was paid.

Vol. 7. Besides the Conclusion, will contain several other Lists of the numerous Treaties he form'd, and the naval Armaments he sent abroad, as well as of the Towns and Ships taken from his Country's Enemies; to which will be added an Appendix, in Favour of Trade and mercantile Persons, with a general Index to the Whole.

It may be apprehended, at first Sight, that such an History will be liable to all the Objections before mention'd; because it is hardly probable that any Minister will be so ingenuous as to discover his Nakedness, and unravel all his Schemes, especially if he should have been guilty of the most egregious Blunders, and shocking Iniquities. It may be farther said, that the Publication of it after the Author's Death, will not purge it from such Suspicions, since human Vanity is apt to extend itself beyond the Grave, and we have several Instances of *posthumous Books*, which are full as partial as any publish'd by the Authors themselves, during their Lifetime. It must be confess'd, these Reasons are very plausible. But I have the Pleasure to acquaint the Publick, that this History is written with a quite different View; being intended by the Author to exonerate his own Conscience, and to make some Retribution to his Country, for the many Evils he hath brought upon it. For this Reason, I am

told, he designs to dedicate it to his *Royal Master* and the *whole Kingdom*, with a public Confession of his Sins, and a Prayer to God, that he would be graciously pleas'd never to suffer such a *wicked Instrument of Government* to prevail in any Nation again.

A *Work of this Kind*, well executed, (and I will take upon myself to answer for the *Author's Abilities*) must certainly prove of infinite Use to the Publick; since it will not only be an excellent Warning-Piece to *Princes* never to repose a blind Confidence in *one Man*, but put the *People* effectually upon their Guard against such an over-grown Power in any *Fellow-Subject*, and bring his *guilty Accomplices* to Punishment and Shame, by a full Discovery of their Crimes. I am almost moved with Compassion for *these Men*, and the dreadful Agonies they must feel, when *this Chronicle* sees the Light; for what a pitiful Figure must a *Man of high Birth* and a *redundant Estate* make, if it should appear that he hath stoop'd so low as to take a dirty Pension from an *inferior Upstart*? How will a *grave Judge*, or a *venerable Prelate*, be able to look any Body in the Face, when it is publicly known that he got his Preferment by trucking his Conscience to a *Minister*, or paying his Court to a *favourite Strumpet*, if not by *down-right Bribery* and *Corruption*? Let us even suppose they should happen to die before their *Enormities* appear, by the Publication of *this Work*; what an eternal Blemish will it leave on their *Families*, to have it recorded, in such glaring Colours, that they were rais'd by *Prostitution*, *Adulation*, and *Servility*?

I must desire to be excus'd mentioning the *particular Country*, which is the Subject of *this History*; because it would be highly improper, at present, and may give the *Guilty* an Opportunity of suppressing it; but I can assure the Reader that it will be so entertaining, as well as instructive, that I would willingly give 5000*l.* for the *Copy*, and undertake to publish it without any *Subscription*.

§. To CALEB D'ANVERS, Esq;

Lynn Regis, July, 12, 1738.

S I R,

I Agree with you in the tender Sentiments you express, in a late Paper, for *Dogs*; (See p. 342.) and think some Acknowledgment due to you, from *this ancient and loyal Borough*, for vindicating the Gentlemen of it from the Imputation of *unnecessary Severity* towards that useful and faithful Species of *Animals*; and, at the same Time, beg Leave to set you right in a Point, wherein you, with many others, are greatly mistaken; that is, in supposing us to be wholly under the Influence of the *Dog-Star*.

This, Sir, (Thanks to better Stars) is

not our Case, to the Degree generally imagined. Upon some of us, indeed, who are in an *infirm and shatter'd State*, it has very considerable Effects; not from any Quality in itself, but from its Position with respect to the *Sun*. The Influences of *this Star* have, long since, been look'd upon as *noxious*; and therefore the *Romans* (as *Festus* informs us) used yearly to offer to it a Sort of *sad-colour'd Dogs*, in order to abate its Rage. We have several *very sad Dogs*, (good for nothing but to *fetch and carry*) which, were they *sacrificed*, in like Manner, 'twould probably render the Influences of *this Luminary* propitious to us. But as a Proposal to revive *this heathenish Rite*, would certainly meet with great Opposition from the *Right Rev. Bench*, (who all abominate sacrificing to it,) we despair of succeeding in this Wish; and can only assure you that there is, in many of us, a Spirit too vigorous to be overcome by the Power of *this Star*; a Spirit, which has supported itself, in all Weathers and in all Seasons, *unbelp'd* as well as *unburt* by it.

I am, Sir, Your Humble Servant,
LENNENSIS,

Common Sense, July, 29. N^o 78.

A new POPISH APOSTLE.

S I R,

PASSING some few Days ago by the *quondam Oratory* in *Newport-Market*, I was drawn (by a Croud of Populace, which rais'd my Curiosity) into that Place; where I found a Person holding forth in a very odd, ludicrous, and irreverent Strain, upon the Subject of Religion. My Ears were at first so disagreeably affected, that I was preparing to retire; when some sudden Reflections pass'd on the Church of *Rome*, or rather on the *Popish Clergy*, rouz'd my Curiosity once more and determin'd me to stay. But all the Recompence I met with for so much Time thrown away, was to have my Ears fill'd with a noisy, unconnected Volley of scurrilous Invectives and artful Aspersions, thrown at random at the Church of *Rome*, many of which I myself knew to be false, and most of which the weakest Man upon Earth could not believe to be true.

This, I own, gave me great Offence, as it appear'd to me, and must appear to all honest Men, a very ungenerous, as well as unsuccessful Way of triumphing over so weak an Enemy: And a Method our Orthodox Divines would scorn to make use of, as it must do more Harm than Good, in the End, to the Protestant Cause. Truth has no Need to call Falseness in, to her Defence: And the Church of *England* surely has better Arguments to support her Doctrine against Popery, than Calumny and Scurrility.

G E E

But

But what finish'd my Resentment was, to hear the very same Person (who just before had been lashing the Popish Clergy) not only return very weak Answers to the weak Objections of some Papists there present, but even give up very material Points of Protestant Doctrine. This could not fail of alarming me; I suspected a Trick; and was resolved to be upon my Guard. 'What an artful Method (methought) is this to introduce Popery into the Minds of the People! — What a Wolf in Sheep's Cloathing have we here! — So the perfidious *Sinon*, counterfeiting Hatred to the *Grecians*, secured himself the Confidence of the *Trojan Heroes*; by a seeming Anxiety for the Safety of *Troy*, pav'd a Way to its Ruin; and blinding its Inhabitants with the Dust of a false Friendship, and insidious Zeal, made them a Prey to their implacable Enemies; and effected that, by Guile, which a ten Years bloody and uninterrupted War had prov'd impracticable, by open Violence.'

From the like artful Practices of this mock Protestant Preacher I naturally concluded, he must be a Frier or a Jesuit. Accordingly, upon Inquiry, I found my Conjecture was but too well grounded.

It seems the Man styles himself a Doctor of *Sorbonne*: Tho' this the Papists affect to deny. But be that as it may: Certain it is, he is a Frier of the *Carmelite Order*, was for a considerable Time a Missioner in *Ireland*, and a very busy Convert-monger, as the Papists themselves have been forced to confess. From which Circumstances, compared with his present Behaviour, and the Character he bears among Protestants and Papists, there is, in my Opinion, the greatest Reason to suspect him to be a Kind of religious *Sinon* purposely sent by the Papists, under the Cloak of a Protestant Convert, to subvert by Deceit that holy establish'd Church, which their open Opposition has long levell'd at in vain.

Whether the Man be guilty or innocent of the Immoralities with which the Papists pretend to charge him, I know not, neither do I care. For whether innocent or guilty of those particular Facts, I am fully convinc'd he must be guilty of the villanous Imposition I at first only suspected him of; and can no Ways be intitled to our Esteem or Confidence, nor qualified to teach Protestant Doctrine; and that for the following Reasons:

1. If he was guilty of the Immoralities alledg'd against him; it is so short a Time since he was so, that, supposing him to have repented, and his Repentance to be real and sincere, so recent a Repentance can never intitle a Man to step from the Stews to the Pulpit or Communion-Table: Nor can any Church allow of it, which pays any Regard to Decency.

2. If he was not guilty; he ought still to

be suspected. The Papists could have no other Motive to asperse him, and he to bear it as he has done, and decline the bringing it to Proof, than merely to countenance and give a plausible Cover to the pious intended Cheat. On one Side, they are too politic a People to run the Risk of exposing themselves by asserting Falshoods of a Person whom they knew to be able or disposed to discover them: And on the other Side, an innocent Man, who was not in their Interest, would never suffer his Character to be taken away, while he had Means left him to maintain it.

3. Supposing him to be ever so maliciously aspers'd by the Papists; and to be ever so innocent of those Facts, and even of being secretly in their Interests; his Conversion to our Religion ought still to be suspected by us during his Life, and he never admitted to a Protestant Pulpit. The Man was bred a Papist, is a Priest, and still must retain some Relicks of Popish Superstition and Prejudice. Habits gain'd by an evil Education are a Kind of second Nature, which is seldom intirely thrown off but with Life. *Naturam expellas furca, tamen usque recurrit.*

The Sons of Darkness are wiser in their Generation than the Sons of Light. The Papists deal very differently with the Proselytes they gain over from us. However earnest they may be in making Converts, 'tis according to the Rules of their Inquisition to hold in perpetual Suspicion the New-converted. Were we to be as careful as they are in this Point, we should probably be as little subject to the Imposition of false Converts as they are: And I see no Reason why we may not follow even Papists in what is prudent and commendable.

However, there are but too good Grounds, in my Opinion, to suspect this Man guilty of all the Papists Accusations. First, from the very Nature of the Office of this new-fashion'd Apostle. Since nothing but a Man, who has prov'd himself capable of any Thing, could be reasonably pitch'd upon for such an Office as requires the basest of Principles. Secondly, from a Paper which is handed about under the very Hand-writing of the Man, wherein he acknowledges himself highly criminal, and submits himself to the Mercy of the Papists, and promises to undertake whatever they shall enjoin him as a Penance, in order to regain their Favour.

From hence it is reasonable to conclude, that thinking him too immoral to serve any Turn in the Quality of a Popish Missioner, they have enjoin'd him for his Penance to act the Part he does.

I shall put an End to this Paper with an humble Remonstrance to my Countrymen to stand upon their Guard, against the Deceits and pious Frauds of this Popish Emisary. Let us ever mistrust the Approaches of our *Romish* Adversaries, whatever Character they

they assume: And learning from the Fall of Troy to merit, by Prudence, a better Fate; let us shun the dangerous Familiarity of this papistical *Simon*, despise the profer'd Incense of Raillery against our *Babylonian* Enemies, and mistrust the false Tokens of Friendship he is capable of shewing. For my own Part I shall do so. *Timeo Danaos & dona ferentes.*

AMB-OCULUS.

Craftsman, Aug. 5 and 12.

IN these two Papers, Mr. D'Anvers gives his Readers a Parallel between the late *Q. Mary* and *Q. Caroline*, in some Extracts from *An Essay on the Memory of the late Q. Mary*, by Bp. Burnet; and from *An Essay towards the Character of her late Majesty Q. Caroline*, by the Rev. Dr. —, under several distinct Articles; as, their natural Abilities, their Prudence and Judgment, their Religion, Learning, Sincerity, Dress, Chastity, Conjugal Virtues, &c. And then concludes thus:

The Reader will perceive, from the foregoing Citations, that the two Queens did not only resemble one another, in most Particulars, but their Panegyrist's insist so much on the very same Topics, and sometimes almost in the same Words, that if the Learning and Abilities of both Writers were not well known, one would be almost tempted to think that the latter stole the greatest Part of his Essay from the former. In some Respects, indeed, they differ, as well as the great Persons, whose Characters are the Subject of their Pens.—One gives us all the Indications of writing from his Heart, and shews a real Concern for the Memory of the Dead. The other discovers too much of a little Pichtbank, who endeavours to curry Favour with the Living.—One laments the unhappy Differences of the Times, in which he lived, and modestly expresses his Grief that so shining a Pattern of Virtue should have any Enemies. The other insults, vilifies, and throws about his Dirt at Random; which is very impolitick, as well as indecent, in funeral Eulogiums.—But it must likewise be consider'd, that one was in Possession of a good Bishoprick, at the Time when he wrote; and, perhaps, the other may want one. What chiefly inclines me to think so, is the following Passage, which I have reserved for this Place, as it shews the true Spirit of the Man, and seems to be lugg'd in on Purpose to flatter those, who have the Disposal of Rewards and Preferments in their Hands.

"The general Disregard of Order and Decency, which is the growing Evil of our Days, hath gradually worn out a due Sense of all Subordination throughout the Kingdom, and exposed the best and most sacred

Names to the Scorn and Insult of the avow'd Enemies of our Happiness.—And it were to be wish'd, says he, that these Disorders had not betray'd our Countrymen into such outrageous Freedoms of Behaviour and Speech, as must soon root out the very Foundation of publick Liberty, without some speedy Change in their Conduct."—That is, in plain English, if the People will not yield an implicit Submission, both of Soul and Body, to all the Measures and Dictates of Men in Power, they must be subdued by Force, and the very Foundation of publick Liberty rooted out.

I was, at first, somewhat at a Loss to guess who could be the Author of such profligate Doctrines, and concluded that it must come from one of the Spur-gall'd Hackneys in the Gazetteer, who had pick'd up Bishop Burnet's Essay, and thought to make his Fortune, by vamping it up for the present Times. But, upon a little Enquiry, I was inform'd that it was the Production of a spiritual Sycophant, who got a little Reputation, at his first setting out in the World, by two very odd and lucky Accidents. He happen'd, it seems, to be of the same Name with a very eminent Divine, and in his Person resembles the greatest Poet of our Age; but he hath now scribbled himself into his genuine Character, and is beneath any farther Notice. I shall therefore conclude with a Distich from Mr. Pope's last Poem, which seems to fit him pretty well.

The priest, whose flattery bedropt the crown,
How hurt be you? — be only slain'd the gown.

Common Sense, Aug. 5. N^o 79.

Turpe Senilis Amor. OVID.

THO' I am an old Fellow, yet I am never so well pleased as when I find myself in the Company of an agreeable Woman. To confess the Truth, I am, at this Instant, to the best of my Knowledge and Belief, most desperately in Love. Wherefore, I cannot but condemn the Latin Poet, for his injurious Reflections on Old Age, and for branding a Grey-Headed Lover with that coarse and indecent Epithet, which you read at the Head of my Paper. I am of Opinion poor Ovid recanted this Doctrine when he grew old himself, and that he had his Amours at Tomos as well as at Rome. But, howsoever unfashionable it might have been among the Romans, for an Old Man to profess himself a Lover, in our Age, a more just and elegant Way of thinking has prevail'd, in all polite Nations.

When I was in France, there was scarce an Old Gentleman there without a Mistress, nor a Married Woman, who had not her Compeer as well as her Gallant: The first was in Love with

with her, and she was in Love with the other, One was for her Convenience, the other for her Use: For, in all Parties of Pleasure, the *Compere* was at the whole Expence of the Entertainment; and besides was daily presenting his Mistress with Toys and Jewels, ever ready to pay her Play-Debts, and furnish Money for all her Occasions. This laudable Custom has some Time since been introduced into *England*, and it is to be hoped, in a few Years more, it will be universally observed by all Persons of Distinction. For what can be more commodious for the Fair Sex? Or what Sort of Lover can be so desirable as an Old one, who makes no Terms for himself, but, at first Sight, subscribes to a *Carte Blanche*, and resigns his Liberty and Property, his Body and Spirit, into the Hands of his Mistress?

Are we not assured, that the wisest Man, and one of the greatest Kings the World ever saw, was such a Slave to Beauty, in his Old Age, that he deserted his God to please his Mistress? And *Mark Anthony*, when he was an Old Soldier, lost all his Courage and his Honour, and lost the World too, because he would not deprive himself of *Cleopatra's* Company for a few Days. I often please myself with reading *M. de la Motraye's* Anecdotes, from which I have transcribed the following Story.

A King of *Persia*, who was in the 63d Year of his Age, grew so dotingly fond of one of his Concubines, a fair *Circassian* named *Roxana*, that he obliged himself, by a solemn Oath, never to refuse her any Thing she should request of him. The Lady made her Advantage of this Monarch's Weakness, and every Day, by some new and extravagant Demand, took Occasion to gratify her Ambition, her Avarice, or her Revenge. During the Career of her Power, a certain *European* Merchant, who had sold her some Jewels, in order to ingage her Interest at Court, made her a Present of a beautiful little Dog, which had been taught to dance, and play a thousand antic Tricks. In a short Time, *Roxana* became as fond of her Dog, as the King was of her; only she lamented, that the little Creature was not endowed with Speech, and could not therefore make a proper Reply to those endearing Expressions she used, as often as she caressed him. One of her Eunuchs, then present, told her, she need not grieve on this Account; for he knew a Philosopher, named *Hali*, then living in the Suburbs of *Isfahan*, who could teach her Dog to speak the *Persian* Language as articulately as he spoke it himself. *Hali* was immediately sent for, made acquainted with his Business, and required to attend the next Morning to give the Dog his first Lesson. It was in vain for the poor Man to remonstrate against the Possibility of such an Undertaking.

He was answered, it was the King's Command, and must not be disputed: That if he performed it in 30 Days, he should be amply rewarded: If he failed, he should lose his Head.

Hali, we may imagine, considered the King's Command as the Artifice of his Enemies, and as a Trap lay'd for his Life. He communicated his Distress to his eldest Son, a Youth of 19, of a ready Wit and excellent Parts, a most ingaging Manner of Address, a great Sweetness of Temper, and a beautiful Person. *Mirza* (for that was his Name) burst into Tears, when he heard the King's Orders: But, immediately recovering himself, he told his Father, he had thought of a certain Method to divert the Danger.

For this Purpose, he desired *Hali* to present him the next Morning to the chief Eunuch, as his Daughter, and as a Person well instructed in her Father's Art, and who would ingage, at the Hazard of her own Life, as well as his, to execute the King's Injunction. *Hali* look'd upon his Son with Amazement, and persuading himself, that he spoke by the Inspiration of the Prophet, he made no Difficulty of complying with young *Mirza's* Request.

Accordingly, next Morning, *Mirza*, disguised in a Virgin's Habit, was conducted to the chief Eunuch, and by him led into *Roxana's* Apartment; where he performed his Part so well, that, before the Month expired, it was reported all over the Seraglio, that the Philosopher's Daughter had taught the little Dog not only to speak, but to speak like a wise Man, and answer pertinently to every Question. The King would needs be assured of the Truth of this Prodigy. He made a Visit to his Favourite. She confirmed the Report; and the Dog, being presented to him, was commanded to give a Proof of his extraordinary Talents, by answering respectfully whatever the King should be pleased to ask him.

The Monarch seated himself on a *Sofa*, and taking the Dog in his Arms gently stroked his Head, and then he proposed this Question; Say, thou pretty Animal, who art thou? After a short Silence, *Roxana* intreated the King to tell her, if he was not highly delighted with the Answer which the little Beast had made him? And whether he could ever have believed the Thing, if he had not heard it? The King protested, he had not heard a Word. At which *Roxana* seemed much concerned, and looking earnestly in the King's Face, demanded again, if his Majesty had not heard the Dog answer him in the Words following? You are the Son of the Sun, the Lieutenant of the Prophet, and the King of Kings; you are dreaded by your Enemies, adored by your Subjects, and passionately beloved by my fair Mistress.

The

The King of *Persia* rose up amazed and confounded: But still insisting, he did not hear the Dog speak, *Roxana* lifted up her Hands, and thus address'd herself to *Mahomet*, *Thou Messenger of God, protect and defend the King. Increase his Honour, lengthen his Life, preserve his Understanding, and open his Ears? And, O never, never let him feel the Infirmities of old Age.* Then, the Dog being ordered to speak a little louder, she begg'd the King to make a second Trial, which he did with great Success. For he now declared, he heard the little Creature distinctly utter every Word, just as *Roxana* had before repeated.

This occasioned a universal Joy in the *Seraglio*. Nothing was talk'd of for some Days, but the speaking Dog. His Answer to the King was written in Letters of Gold, and preserved in the Archives of the Empire. The pretended Daughter of *Hali* was dismissed with a noble Reward: And her Father was soon afterwards promoted to one of the best Governments in *Persia*.

The Author of this Tale concludes it with the following Reflection. Old Age very seldom proves a Blessing to great Men, especially to those who have any Share in the Government of the World. The *Persian* Monarch, who ruled so many Nations, and esteemed himself a Favourite of Heaven, and the first Man in the Universe, was not permitted the Use of his Eyes or Ears. He was the Dupe of his Slave, and the Jest of his whole Court: But no one durst tell him so; and he died without knowing it.

Daily Gazetteer, Aug. 10. N° 968.

MR. *Freeman*, after vindicating the past Conduct of the Ministry in avoiding a War so long, proceeds to consider the Measures lately taken for putting us in a Condition to end it soon; which he does as follows.

It is a Maxim laid down by *Polybius*, *That tho' War is much to be feared, yet we are not bound to bear all Things in order to avoid it.* If *Polybius* said this wisely, then have the Administration acted wisely; for they have deferred having Recourse to this Remedy, as long as it was practicable; and now, when it appears no longer practicable, they make such Preparations as shew they intend to act vigorously, that the Inconveniences necessarily attending War may last but a very short Time. If it were in my Inclination to offer Clouds of Incense, if it were agreeable to those in Power to hear themselves praised, the present is certainly the fairest Occasion that ever presented itself in favour of this or any other Administration. If they have at last opened the *Temple of Janus*, and appealed to the *Almighty*, even their Enemies allow, that they have not done this but after long and

unbearable Provocations; so that they have no Reason to doubt the Justice of their Cause. Again, they have no reasonable Grounds to doubt its Success; it is such a War as the *Romans* would have chosen; it is not to be carried on at our Doors, but at a Distance; it is a naval War, and our naval Power was never so great as at present; because the Administration had always this Point in their View; and the present critical Juncture shews, with how great Reason we may therefore not only justly wish, and reasonably hope, but also positively expect that all private Prejudices, all factious Animosities, will, for a Time at least, be laid aside, and that there will be a true Coalition of Parties for the Service of their Country. The Necessity of the present Measures, the Malecontents themselves have confessed, and that they are carried on with proper Spirit and Diligence, is self-evident. Let us then forget whatever is past, and endeavour to vie with each other only in our Love to the Publick. Let us confess this alike in our Words, and in our Actions, and let us say and do whatever may approve us true *Britons*, loyal Subjects, and Men who have no private Interest at Heart. This I take to be Advice which will be pleasing to the Ministry, and not disagreeable to those who were Malecontents: For when it is once declared that we have Enemies abroad, I do not doubt but we shall be all Friends at home.

Universal Spectator, Aug. 12. N° 514.

A Story of modern Gallantry: In a Letter from the Country.

WITHIN three Miles of this Place, my Lord *Pamphilus*, who run away with Miss *Trippet*, the Dancer, has a fine Seat and Estate. In my Lord's Neighbourhood lives an honest *Farmer*, his Tenant, a Widower, who was very frugal and industrious to raise some small Fortune for an only Daughter, in whom all his Comfort was placed. This Daughter of the *Farmer's*, whom I shall call *Phyllis*, had the Reputation of being one of the handsomest young Women in the Country, and was as much fam'd for her modest Behaviour as the Beauty of her Person. With such Accomplishments she could not want Admirers; and several advantageous Proposals were made to her, but she wou'd not accept of any without her Father's Consent, and he thought that as she was but in her 17th Year, she was as yet too young to enter into a matrimonial State: Thus beautiful, and thus innocent was she, when Lord *Pamphilus* came down to his Estate and Tenants, to whom he had not paid one Visit for five or six Years. My Lord had not been long down before he heard of

of the Character of Farmer Plainheart's Daughter; upon which he was resolv'd to see her, and that if she was as pretty as describ'd, she shou'd fall a Victim to his Pleasure. In a few Days, when he was assur'd the Farmer was abroad, he took the Opportunity of paying him an accidental Visit. Phyllis, when acquainted who he was, receiv'd him with an innocent Confusion, but with more Complaisance than he could have expected from a Person of her Rank: My Lord was infinitely pleas'd at her Behaviour, and charm'd with her Beauty; he talk'd to her in a free, jocular Manner, and after a short Stay, civilly saluting her, took his Leave. From that Time my Lord became an assiduous, but private Lover, and left no Art unattempted to gain her Consent to leave her Father, and live with him at London. Phyllis, tho' proud of the Conquest she had made, and tho' she had an Ambition for the Gaiety and Splendor of that Manner of Life which my Lord describ'd to her, yet the Sense of Honour and Duty, which she still retain'd, made all his Endeavours ineffectual. An Amour of this Nature cou'd not be carry'd on with so much Secrecy, but it reach'd the Farmer's Knowledge; he tax'd his Daughter with engaging in so dangerous a Correspondence, and with all his Power of Persuasion advis'd her from any private Meeting with my Lord, and from proceeding in an Affair which must inevitably prove fatal to her. Phyllis own'd the Charge, and promis'd to follow his Directions; but my Lord was so assiduous in his Addresses, and of so much Experience in Amours, that he soon engag'd her Heart, and consequently she grew more complaisant to her Lover's Request than obedient to her Father's Command: She saw him often, listen'd with Pleasure to his Conversation, and believ'd that his Heart was as sincere as his Tongue express'd it; and he improv'd every Minute to his Advantage, till she had absolutely consented to run away with him. The Day, the Hour, and Place of meeting were all settled; but in the very Morning she intended to elope, her Father, who, from some Intelligence, had Reason to suspect her, prevented her keeping her Assignation. My Lord also disappointed, return'd to his House: That very Day the Farmer waited on him, and boldly expostulated with him of the Injury he design'd him by ruining his only Child, and thereby destroying all the Comfort that he had in Life. My Lord was confounded at such a Rencontre, and betray'd all the Signs of Guilt and Shame: He deny'd the Accusation, and said there was no more in it than that he might in a Frolick have given his Daughter an innocent Salute, but that nothing had pass'd farther: The Farmer hop'd there would not, and conjuring him,

with Tears in his Eyes, intreated his Lordship would be more generous than to injure a poor old Man in the only Thing which could affect his Heart; and then took his Leave. Tho' my Lord was at first touch'd with the old Man's Manner of addressing him, yet he was too fine a Gentleman to let the Dictates of Humanity and Virtue get the better of his Passions and Pleasure: He got an Opportunity of seeing Phyllis the next Evening at his own House, and representing to her, as their Amour began to be known, she had better indulge her Love, and consult her Interest, than be the Subject of the Envious and Malicious, without any Satisfaction at all: That, as for her Father he might be made easy, by giving him the Farm he held, for his own Life, and by the Love and Indulgence he should always hear was paid to his Daughter: Phyllis, pausing on these Arguments, my Lord took her Silence for a tacit Compliance: He lost not so favourable a Moment, he embrac'd her, vow'd eternal Love, and generous Constancy; and she too credulously listening to him, stay'd till it was too late an Hour to return home: He urg'd her to stay there all Night; she consented, and was ruin'd.

Under all the paternal Anxiety possible, Mr. Plainheart found his Daughter had elop'd, by her not coming home all Night: Next Day he was inform'd that she had been seen at my Lord's: The poor Man went immediately and insisted on seeing him: His Request was at last granted; when he immediately, in the most bitter Invectives, accus'd my Lord of the Injury he had done him, contrary to his express Word and Honour. Lord Pamphilus thought he could soon accommodate so trifling an Affair, and offer'd the Farmer the House and Ground he occupied, for his own Life, to make him some Consolation for the Grief he had occasion'd. The good old Man, instead of accepting such an Offer, reply'd, 'No, my Lord, I am above selling my Child for a Prostitute, or receiving Wages for her Infamy: You have done me the greatest Injury you can do: I fear not your Power, nor will accept your Favors: As for the Girl, whom you have deceiv'd, I shall never see her more: She, too late, will repent her Disobedience to me: But, my Lord, may such a Judgment pursue you, as Heaven may think proper for the Man who wantons in the Ruin of Families, and brings the grey Hair of Parents with Sorrow to the Grave.'—At these Words, the Tears trickling down his Cheeks, he left the Room with Indignation.—My Lord, not much concern'd, order'd his Coach and Six to be got ready, and carry'd away his new Mistress to London immediately, where I suppose he will soon turn her adrift, as he has done several others, to the common Stream of the Vices of the Town, and by that, ve-

city, as far as relates to her, the Prophecy of her unhappy Father.

Dear HAL,

If from this Tale you should take an Opportunity to say something in Relation to such scandalous Amours of Gentlemen, you would do what might be of Service to promote another Notion of Gallantry, and by that save several innocent Creatures from being deceiv'd into their Ruin.

Northamptonshire,
July 10, 1738.

Yours, &c.

Common Sense, Aug. 12. N^o 80.

The BAND of OLD LOVERS.

I Was a little too hasty in condemning Ovid for that Expression which I chose for the Motto of my last Paper. (See p. 391.) I have since been assured, by a learned Critick, that, instead of *Turpe Senilis Amor*, we should read *Dulce Senilis Amor*, The sweetest Thing, or the pleasantest Sight in the World, is an Old Man in Love. This Reading may certainly be justified by many similar Passages in the same Author; and especially as it is agreeable to the Advice he gives the Roman Ladies, in his 3d Book *De Arte Amandi*, where he recommends to their Choice an Old Lover preferably to all others; For such a one, says he, will love discreetly and constantly, will bear every Thing, and find Fault with nothing.

I am much pleased, that the Sentiments of this great Master in the Art of Love are conformable to my own, and that I can defend my present Subject by his Instructions. I have, indeed, very seldom published any Opinions, but what are obvious to the common Sense of Mankind; and I have endeavoured to express myself clearly, that I might not be misunderstood by any of my Readers, who understand plain English, and plain Truth. But, notwithstanding all my Care, I have sometimes been disappointed: And I perceive the Moral of my Persian Tale has been mistaken by most of the Court-Ladies, for whose Use I chiefly designed it.

They imagine, I would insinuate, by that Story, that no Old Lover is worth the Acceptance of a fine Woman, unless he be a Royal Sovereign. This was far from my Thoughts: For where is there such a one to be found? True, there is an Old Gentleman at Rome, and another at Lunenburg. But the first is not to be approached without the Consent of all his Relations; and altho' the other is a very generous and good-natured Prince, and perhaps may like a pretty Woman well, yet is he not quite so great a Monarch, nor consequently in so good a Condition to support his Mistress, as some of our

Indian Governors. For my Part, I would have our British Ladies look no farther than their own Country, and be contented and humble enough to throw out their Lure beneath a Throne. We have Old Lords and Old Bishops, Old Generals and Old Judges, Old Knights, Commissioners, and Directors, of several Orders, and Denominations; Men, who are possessed of more Wealth and Power than they know how to use.

It was the Saying of a very upright and learned Judge, that *there is no Wisdom below the Girdle*; and he proved the Truth of it by marrying his Cook-Maid. And, surely, it is impossible for a wise Old Man to give his Mistress a greater Proof of his Affection, than by changing the whole Course of his Life and Actions, and suddenly becoming a Fool for her Sake.

However, this Maxim is not to be received without Exceptions. For I have known where Love, in extreme Old Age, has produced very different Effects, by improving the Understanding, softening the Temper, and changing Vices into Virtues.

I have a near Relation, who, when he was but a Youth, was noted for his Avarice. This Vice, as it generally does, increased with his Years. When he was turned of fifty, Old *Eucio* in *Plautus*, or the *Avare* of *Moliere*, was not a more sordid Character.

By the Influence of some lucky Planet, about six Months ago, he fell in Love. Since that, he has wholly altered his Manner of Living. He spares no Expence to gratify his Passion: And the same Man who, some little Time ago, denied himself Necessaries, and would not have given a Guinea to a Physician to save the Life of his only Son, would now give away his Gold by Handfuls to preserve the Life of a Dog, belonging to his Mistress.

What was it but Love, which inspired *Anacreon*, at the Age of Four-score, with all his Wit and Vivacity? And a great Genius among the *Modens* tells us, that he had no other Passion to keep him in Breath.

Plato, that Prince of Philosophers, argues very rationally, and, perhaps, from his own Experience, that Old Age will not exempt a Man from the Passion of Love, or prevent those Emotions, which we all feel at the Sight of a fair Object: And therefore he has ordained, among his Laws, that whoever had performed any signal Exploit in War, should have the Right of demanding a Kiss, or even a greater Favour, from any of his Countrywomen, notwithstanding their Quality, or his own Age and the Deformity of his Person.

I could heartily wish to see this Law established here, and extended to all Persons, in ecclesiastical and civil, as well as in military

tary Employments, whether they are Peers or other Senators; provided they are grown Old in the Service of their Country. As such a wise Institution would render it safe and honourable for an Old Man to fall in Love, so it would induce many grave Divines and Philosophers to claim the Benefit of this new Law, who now sigh in Secret, to prevent the Ridicule, to which a publick Declaration might expose them. Of these Veterans I would have a Society formed, and incorporated by the Style and Title of *The Band of Old Lovers*. They should be distinguished from other Persons of the same Quality by their Tunics, or Robes of Ceremony, made of Flame-coloured Satin, and embroider'd with flying Cupids, Hearts and Darts; as the Robes of Distinction among the Chinese Mandarins are embroidered with flying Dragons. This Band, or Society, should be governed by a President, or Captain, who must be a Person of great Figure and Merit, but very amorous, and as ready to take Fire as a Piece of rotten old Wood. He should have a stout Heart and invincible Courage, and yet he should cry, like a Baby, if his Mistress but prick'd her Little-Finger. He should have a stern Countenance and a majestic Department; but, at the Word of Command, he should not scruple to play at Hot-Cockles, or ride round St. James's Park on a Hobby-Horse. He should be a Man of great Wealth, that he might be able to diversify his Shape, and once a Day fall into his *Danae's* Lap in a Shower of Gold: For, in this Form, he will reflect a Lustre on his Brethren, and be more agreeable to his Mistress, if she be a Woman of Taste, than the Youth and Beauty of *Adonis*, or the Nerves of *Hercules*, with empty Pockets.

It should be provided, that no Man be admitted into the Band before the 60th Year of his Age; reserving nevertheless a Power to grant a Dispensation, on extraordinary Emergencies. For since it is found by Experience, that some Men are Older at 50, than others at 60 or 70, it is not reasonable they should be excluded merely for Want of Years.

It should be farther directed, that a Meeting of these venerable *Inamoratos* be held once a Month, in the Painted-Chamber, or in some other convenient Room to be appointed for that Purpose; where the Interests and Concerns of the Society may be debated and settled, and all Forms of Love-Letters, Billets, Compliments, Speeches and Messages to be address'd to their Mistresses, may be agreed on, as likewise the proper Hours for private Visits and Assignations. As to the Form or Manner of toying in publick, of winking, shugging, squeezing the Hand, treading on the Toe, &c. the Gentlemen of the Band shall be determined by the Example of their Captain; and no other amorous Signs shall be

allowed, or deemed fashionable, but such as are practis'd by him.

When, hereafter, my Scheme shall be better digested, I may, perhaps, suggest some farther Regulations for the Benefit of this Society, of which I hope to be a Member. How happy shall I esteem myself, if I may live to see a Decrepid Old Briton revered and respected not on Account of his Birth, or his Quality, not for his Wisdom, or his Riches, not because he is in great Office, or in great Favour, but because *he is in Love*?

Universal Spectator, N^o 513.

Extract of a Letter from a Gentleman to a young Lady, his Relation, upon the Subject of Marriage.

Dear Madam,

IT is almost as bad a Mistake to think any Thing better than it is, as to think it worse; of almost equal bad Consequence to conceive too highly of it, as too meanly: As too mean an Opinion of any Thing may hinder us from undertaking it at all, so too good a one may hurry us on to undertake it too rashly.

That a marry'd Life is, or may be, a State of great Happiness, I will readily allow; but that it is a State so exquisitely and perfectly happy, as they who have not experienced it conceive it to be, is what cannot reasonably be expected; and therefore I hope you will not take it amiss, if I here endeavour to convince you of the Imperfection of its Felicity, that when you come to have thoroughly try'd it, you may not be disappointed in what you expected from it.

Happiness, my Dear, undisturb'd and uninterrupted, is neither to be found in the Conjugal, nor in any other State of human Life; this World, and the present Condition of Things in it, will not admit of it; our own Tempers are too variable in themselves, and there are so many different Circumstances of Things, to which we are concern'd to give an Attention, that it is as impossible to be always happy, as it is to be always in the same Temper.

You are blest yourself with as much good Temper, and as even and cheerful one, as any I know; and yet I appeal to your own Experience for the Justness of the Observation I am making. Why then should you hope to have such an extravagant Degree of Happiness, and such a constant Flow of it, when you are married, as almost to think it incapable, either of Interruptions or Abatements? If your Happiness, when you are single, is often chang'd for some little Dulness or Uneasiness of Spirits, occasion'd by some little unexpected Event or Disappointment in the few Affairs you are now concern'd in,

why should you think that it may not be chang'd in the same Manner when you have got a Husband, and a much greater Variety of Affairs to engage you? Our Affairs in no State of Life will go always as we would have them; and were outward Things always the same, or just as we could wish them, we ourselves should not always be the same, and in the same Temper we could always with ourselves. And Happiness, my Dear, depends a great deal more upon our Tempers than our outward Circumstances; but if the principal Fountain of Happiness is not always itself clear, how can we expect its smaller Springs to be always pure?

Have we any greater Reason to expect to be always happy, than we have to be always in Health? Is it necessary or reasonable to think that Matrimony shall not now and then undergo its Vicissitudes, like the rest of Things, or that it shall be exempted from the Imperfections to which all Things else are subject? If the Materials of which our Bodies are compos'd, shall not always preserve their right Frame and Order, can I, or ought I to imagine that the Temper and Circumstances of married Persons shall be so invariable, as to preserve that Happiness which Matrimony might at first afford them?

Let me ask you another Question: Is there any greater Necessity that the matrimonial State should be always happy, than there is that the Air should be always pure, or the Weather always temperate? We pass thro' a Variety of Seasons every Year, and in every Season thro' a Variety of Weather: We never expect the best Days to continue long, and hope that the worst will soon change. Is this Variety disagreeable to us? Or do we not think ourselves very well and happy in the main, in the different Changes of Weather, tho' one Day is more agreeable than another, and some Days scarce to be call'd agreeable at all? Why should you think Matrimony more free from Clouds and Winds, Colds and Heats, than the Air we breathe? A perfect Serenity is no more to be expected from the one than the other.

What think you now, my Dear, of the Flitch of Bacon we have so often made ourselves merry with talking of? You may, as I hope you will, be very happy when you are married; and yet have no just Pretence or Claim to it: For you will now, I suppose, think with me, that they must be above the Pitch of what human Nature is at this Time, who, upon demanding the Bacon, could safely take the *Wichbourne* Oath, which the *Spectator* mentions.

ZULIMA: A Novel. (Continued from p. 338.)

SHE knew not yet that 'twas Love which gave her so much Uneasiness; but attri-

buted the Pain she felt at the Sufferings of this Stranger, to an innate Disposition of Mind, which naturally moved her to pity and relieve the Miseries and Afflictions of others. Restless and impatient, she spent the Night. *Mustapha*, whom she saw the next Day, appeared to her more odious than ever; and the Sultan himself perceived her Disorder. At their usual Hour, she and *Phedima* revisited the Meadow. The Oxen were still in it; but the two Slaves could not be found. This obliged them to proceed farther; and in a short Time they saw themselves at the End of the Wood, where there was a natural Grotto formed by some broken Rocks, from whence issued the Fountain of that River, at which the Cattle were accustomed to drink.

The Murmuring of the Water as it glided along, and the breezy Coolness of the surrounding Trees, very much conspired to sooth the Troubles of a disturbed Imagination, and lull the Faculties of the Soul to sleep.

Here lay the Prince with his Head leaning against a Rock. He held something in his Right-hand, and insensibly let it fall upon the Grass. *Zulima* viewing him attentively felt a sudden Emotion in her Breast; and thought him one of the finest Men in the World. Stooping to see what he had dropt, she perceiv'd it was a little Picture on a Bit of Paper without a Frame or any other Ornament. She took it up softly, and threw down in the Room of it a fine Purse full of Pieces of Gold. She then slip't into his Left-hand a Diamond of inestimable Value; and concealing the Picture in her Bosom, she withdrew to join her dear *Phedima*, who waited for her at some small Distance.

They ascended their Chariot; and were no sooner alighted at the Palace than *Zulima* retired to her Closet; and examining the Picture, she fancied she had seen the Original. From this single Circumstance such a Spark of Jealousy shot up in her Soul, as convinced her she had more Regard for the Safety and Preservation of this Slave, than she believed it were possible for her to entertain.

In the mean While the Prince labour'd under an additional Weight of Sorrow. *Evaristus* (formerly one of his Pages, but now the Companion of his Chains) seeing him asleep, was gone to divert himself in the Wood, when *Zulima* came and took away the Picture. At his Return he found him still sleeping. Sitting down therefore by his Side he soon saw the Purse; and his Eyes at the same Instant were struck with the Glittering of a large Diamond which shined in his Master's Hand. Astonish'd at the Sight, he cry'd out so loud that the Prince awoke, and the first Thing he did was to look upon the Picture.

Finding it not in his Hand he searched for it
H h h

it on the Grass, where he espy'd the Purse; and then observing the Diamond, What is this? exclaimed he to *Evaristus*, and how have I lost the Picture of *Leonora*; the only valuable Thing that remained to me of all I once possessed; and which alone could comfort and support me in every Misfortune of my Life? Would Heaven distinguish me from the rest of Mankind by showering on my Head all that the World calls prosperous and happy, it could not make me Satisfaction for what it hath now taken from me.

At these Words they began to reflect upon the Singularity of so uncommon an Adventure; but the more they endeavoured to discover the Mystery, the more they groped in the Dark. They inferred from the Beauty and Largeness of the Diamond, that it must have been a Person of Quality's; but as to the rest it was still a Secret. The Prince inexpressibly afflicted for the Loss of his Picture, applied himself to find out Means how to recover it; and after much Care and Diligence employed to no Purpose, they both came to a Resolution, that since it was Chance that took it away, they would leave it to Chance to bring it to light.

Animated by Love and inflamed by Jealousy, *Zulima* the next Day, in Company with her Friend, failed not to go to visit her favourite Slave; and taking the same Way which had conducted them twice already, they arrived at the Fountain.

The Prince was not there; and *Evaristus* sitting alone upon the Grass diverted himself with his Flute in so ravishing a Strain, that the very Birds, as it were, out of Envy gathered around him, and strove to drown the Voice of an Instrument, whose Musick was sweeter than their own.

The Princesses drew nearer, not so much on the Account of pleasing the Ear, as of feasting the Eye with the Sight of him whom in vain they expected to see; and the Eagerness of *Zulima* urg'd her on so fast, that *Evaristus* espy'd them, and was no less amazed at the Richness of their Dress, than at the Charms of their Beauty. Recollecting in his Mind what had happened the preceding Day, he questioned not but the Diamond came from them.

He was too well acquainted with the Customs of the Country to be ignorant of the Respect that is due to their Sex; and especially to them that appeared to be of a more than ordinary Rank.

Imagining they were come to the Fountain to drink, he rose up, and after a profound Bow was about to retire, when *Zulima* commanded him to stay and give her an Account of what she desired to know. *Evaristus* obeyed, and modestly told her that the other Slave was sick, occasioned by a sensible Loss which he had met with the Day before, but since she was pleased to enquire after him,

he would satisfy her in that Particular, by informing her that he was Son to the most powerful Prince in *Germany*, and that he had gained immortal Honour at the Battle of *Joppa*.

This awakened the Curiosity of the Princesses to learn more of his Story; and therefore they intreated *Evaristus* to give them an ample Relation of the Misfortunes of a Prince, for whose Welfare and Happiness they were greatly concerned.

Unwilling to deny their Requests, he sat down by their Order upon the Grass with them, and thus began the Adventures of the Prince his Master.

B The HISTORY of EBERARD, Prince of WESTPHALIA.

I Would not have you think that the Slave you saw with me, is one of the petty Princes of *Germany*. *Eberard*, for that is my Master's Name, is the only Son of the Duke of *Westphalia*; who for the large Extent of his Dominions can vie with the greatest Prince in all that Empire. He was about one and twenty Years of Age when he married the Princess *Leonora*, one of the Duke of *Saxony's* Daughters; and never two Persons loved each other with more Sincerity and Affection, than this illustrious Couple.

[To be continued.]

D Craftsman, Aug. 19. N° 632.

Some Observations on our Disputes with Spain, and the present Armaments.

OUR Disputes with Spain are at length brought to a Crisis, and a very little Time must discover whether the Court of *Madrid* will give us Satisfaction, both for past Depredations and future Security; or whether our own Court will think fit, in Case of Refusal, to procure it by Force of Arms. The Losses of our Merchants, the barbarous Usage of our Seamen, the Insults offer'd to the *British* Nation, and even to the King himself, have been sufficiently proved before the Legislature; and the King, in pursuance of their Address, hath demanded Satisfaction for these complicated Injuries, in the most peremptory Terms. What particular Answers the Spaniards have made to these Memorials and Representations, I cannot say; but if the Papers, which have been lately publish'd in the *Marquis de la Quadra's* Name, are really genuine, they do not seem inclined to answer our just Expectations; since their Proposal for referring our Differences to Commissioners, upon the same Plan with the Treaty of *Seville*, looks more like a Banter than a serious Answer, and ought to be rejected accordingly.

I flatter myself I am now speaking the Sense of the Ministry; for the large and expensive Armaments now fitting out, and the extraordinary Methods of manning our Fleets, are a plain Confession that the last Resolutions of the Spanish Court have given them no more Satisfaction than the Merchants and Nation in general. The Gentlemen in the Administration seem to be at last in Earnest; and no idle Rumours shall convince me, as much a Malecontent as I am represented, that all this Bustle is to end in Preparations only, or a Spithead Expedition.

The Gentlemen, who have the Honour to be at the Head of his Majesty's Counsels, have already given sufficient Proofs of their Moderation, Forbearance, and Condescension towards all our Neighbours; even much more than many People thought necessary, or expedient, according to the Precepts of Christianity, the Law of Nations, or the particular Treaties subsisting between us. But they had their Reasons, no Doubt, for acting in such a human and pacifick Manner; which will justify them to all the World for making Use of rougher Methods, when those of Negotiation have been found ineffectual. It will likewise be for the Honour of these Gentlemen to shew that they are able to manage the Helm in a Storm, as well as fair Weather, which every paltry Steersman can do; and prove that their former Conduct was not owing to Want of Skill, or Courage, but to a noble Contempt of Glory, and the Desire of sparing the Effusion of Christian Blood, unless in Case of absolute Necessity.

These were certainly some of the Motives, which restrain'd our Ministers so long from taking due Vengeance on the Plunderers, and (I think I may now call them) the Enemies of their Country; for it is the Interest of Ministers, especially obnoxious Ministers, as a very Hon. Person lately observed in Parliament, to fish in troubled Waters, and engage their Country in a War, which commonly buries all private Animosities, and diverts the Eyes of the Publick from any Enquiry into their own Conduct.

But our present excellent Ministers have no Occasion to pick a Quarrel with Spain, merely upon this Account; for they have not only the intire Confidence of his Majesty, and the unanimous Support of our Representatives, but the Justice of their Cause, and the Voice of the whole Nation, on their Side. The general Cry is War; Revenge on the Spaniards; Reparation for our past Losses; Satisfaction to our national Honour, and, above all, ample Security to our future Trade and Navigation. The Country Gentleman and Farmer, who are distress'd with peaceable Taxes, pray for an honourable and vigorous War. The Merchant, who is always the greatest Sufferer, on such Occasions, is in the same Disposition, and

ready to sacrifice his present Profit to the future Interest of his Country. The poor Tradesman, Mechanick, and Husbandman, who can hardly supply their Families with the Necessaries of Life, seem willing to part with their last Mite, in this glorious Cause. Our Sailors, both Officers and private Men, are alert, and want nothing so much as an Opportunity of revenging themselves on their cruel Enemies. What can any Minister desire more, in his Favour? A good Minister, I am sure, would rejoice in it; and even the most odious Minister, that ever govern'd a free People, must be an Idiot, if he does not lay hold of such an Opportunity to redeem his Character and Credit.

Nobody can suppose that I mention this, with any View to our present Ministers, who are as popular, as they are wise and honest; being in full Possession of the Hearts of the People, and the Confidence of their Royal Master, who will never suffer himself, or the Nation to be abused. But, as I said before, they have given us the strongest Demonstrations of being really determined to do the Nation Justice, by the vigorous Preparations they are now making against the Spaniards; for it cannot be supposed that any Minister, of common Sense, would put the Nation to the Expence of such extraordinary Armaments, without intending to make Use of them; and especially a Minister, who is so sensible of his Duty, that he acknowledged himself in Parliament to be answerable not only for his own Conduct, but likewise that of his Royal Master.

It is but a poor Excuse, said he, for a Minister, when any wrong Step is made in Government, that he is not accountable for the Event of Measures, that were never advised by him, and in which he was overruled by his Superiors. I have always disdain'd these mean Subterfuges; and with what Face can I appear again in this House, if full and ample Satisfaction is not made us; or, at least, if we don't do our utmost to obtain it, either by fair and peaceable Means, or by exerting all our Strength, in Case a War becomes necessary? If my Country should call me to an Account, I would very willingly take upon myself the Blame of every Step, that hath been made by the Government, since I had the Honour to be employ'd in the Administration—As to the common Notion of a Minister's being afraid to engage in a War, I am at a Loss to guess upon what it can be grounded. For my Part, I could never see any Cause, either from Reason, or my own Experience, to suppose that a Minister is not as safe in Time of War, as in Time of Peace. Nay, if we are to judge by Reason alone, it is the Interest of a Minister, conscious of any Mismanagement, that there should be a War; because the Eyes of

the Publick are, in that Case, diverted from enquiring into his Conduct; nor is he accountable for the bad Success of a War, as he is for that of an *Administration*."

I cannot agree with the *Hon. Gentleman*, in the latter End of this Harangue; since a *Minister* is certainly answerable for the Success of a War, if it is ill managed, as much as for any other Measures; but, in general, I have the Honour to be of his Opinion; for it is certainly the Interest, as well as the Duty, of a *Minister*, not to put his Country to any great Expence, without doing Justice against their Enemies; who, as another *Hon. Gentleman* very justly observ'd, have added *Insults* to their *Plunder*, and to their *Insults* have added *Cruelties*; the more sensibly felt, as they come from a *People*, whose Power we always scorn'd and subdued, whenever brought to a Trial.

The present vulgar Notions, that we shall have no War, are therefore very incomprehensible to me; for when the *Merchants* and the *Parliament* have petition'd and address'd his Majesty for Justice; when the *King* was pleas'd to give them both a gracious Answer; and the *Minister* express'd his Resolution of procuring them Satisfaction by *Force of Arms*, if *peaceable Measures* could not prevail; when the *Parliament* unanimously granted his Majesty whatever Aids he thought fit to desire; and the *King* hath equipp'd several formidable Fleets, in Pursuance of these Resolutions; how is it possible, I say, that any *Minister* will neglect so favourable an Opportunity of exerting the *national Strength*, in Defence of his *Master's Honour*, his *own Reputation*, and the Interest of his Country? As the Glory of a *successful War*, if an *honourable Peace* cannot be obtain'd, will turn to his Advantage; so he will be convicted of eternal Infamy, not only by the Voice of the *whole Nation*, the Resolutions of *Parliament*, and the repeated Declarations of his *Royal Master*, but by his own Confession that a *Minister* is accountable, if full and ample Justice is not procured from the *Spaniards*.

I could wish, indeed, that the late *Bill for Encouragement of our Seamen*, had taken Effect; as it seem'd to be the most likely Method of gaining our Point; but since the *Hon. Gentleman* was pleas'd to take the whole Management of this Affair to himself, and promise to be answerable for the Success of it, we may assure ourselves that he will make Use of every Advantage, put into his Hands, of redeeming the Honour, Trade, and Navigation of *Great Britain*, upon their ancient Foundation.

These are my Reasons for confiding in the Conduct of our *Ministers*, and stopping my Ears to the Insinuations of *Malecontents*, who spare no Pains to persuade us that nothing will induce the *Ministry* to enter into a just and

vigorous War against *Spain*, even when the most essential Interests of the Nation are immediately concern'd.

Universal Spectator, Aug. 19. N^o 515.

Observations occasion'd by the Story of modern Gallantry, which see p. 393.

THE Basis of all civil Society must be a strict Regard to Justice.—If by the Breach of moral Honesty the Judgment and Cunning of one Man are not a sufficient Defence for himself against the Delusion and Arts of another, to what Dangers are the Female Sex expos'd, who are to withstand all the Treachery that all the Cunning of the worst of Men can invent for their Ruin? I cannot, without the utmost Abhorrence, reflect on a prevailing Custom of some young Gentlemen, whose Birth and Education should have requir'd Actions from them more worthy of rational and human Beings; I mean those Persons of Fortune, who at this Season of Retirement into the Country, make it their whole Business to seduce credulous Girls to their Ruin, and plunge them and their Families into all the Misery of Shame and Infamy. If the Doctrine of alluring into Vice, Women of an inferior Rank, should be receiv'd as Venial, what a settled Course of Vice must it produce? He who bore the first Title and Honours might, with a Kind of Justice, infringe on the Virtue of any Woman in a Kingdom, and so in a *successive Train* of Debauchery, the Principles of Lust and Adultery be practis'd by all Degrees of People from the highest to the lowest. But a Woman of the meanest Rank, if deceiv'd or forc'd into the Commission of Vice, has an equal Injury done to her, as to any Lady of the first Quality; nor are her Relations less touch'd with a Sense of her Misfortunes and their own Dishonour. I receiv'd the strongest Evidence of this some Years ago, when a poor Countryman came to a Justice of Peace (with whom I then was) to complain, that the *Squire* of the Parish had debauch'd his Daughter; and that she, to conceal her Shame, had poison'd herself. My Friend and I strove to moderate that Excess of Grief which the poor Man testify'd on that Occasion; but it was all to no Purpose. All Counsel, Argument and Persuasion were in vain to allay his Passion; he wept, wrung his Hands, and thus mourning for his Child, he would not be comforted. This put me in Mind of a Scene of *Shakespear's*, where the Incident is entirely parallel to this poor Man's Behaviour: In that Scene, a Father is mourning for his Daughter, having died with Grief for being accus'd of a Breach of Virtue; his Friend tells him,

It is not wisdom thus to second grief
Against yourself.

He replies, in a passionate but fine Exposition:

I pray thee cease thy counsel,
Which falls as profitless into mine ears
As water in a sieve:—Give not me counsel,
Nor let no comfort else delight mine ear,
But such a one whose wrongs do suit with mine.
—Bring me a father, that so lov'd his child,
Whose joy of her is overwhelm'd like mine,
And bid him speak of patience; [mine,
Measure his woe the length and breadth of
And let it answer every strain for strain,
As thus for thus, and such a grief for such
In every lineament, branch, shape and form:
If such a one will smile, and stroke his beard,
And hallow, wag, cry *bem* when he shou'd
groan, [drunk
Patch grief with proverbs, make misfortune
With candle-wasters; bring *bim* yet to me,
And I of *bim* will gather patience:
—But there is no such man: For men, alas!
Can counsel and give comfort to that grief,
Which they themselves not feel; but tasting it
Their counsel turns to passion, which before
Wou'd give preceptual medicine to rage,
Fetter strong madness in a silken thread,
Charm ach with air, and agony with words.
—No, no, 'tis all mens office to speak patience
To those that wring under the load of sorrow;
But no man's virtue, or sufficiency,
To be so moral, when he should endure [sel,
The like himself; therefore give me no coun-
My griefs cry louder than advertisement.

To accuse the present Age with more Licentiousness in Amours than the preceding one, may not be entirely just; but if the corrupting the Virtue of *Maidens*, the intriguing with married *Women*; if the easy Compliance of *Wives*, and the more infamous Compliance of *Husbands*, may be deem'd any Proof of Immorality, we cannot, with any Grace, compliment our own Age with having a greater Regard for *Chastity* and *Honour* than that of our Forefathers: All I wish is, that *Debauchery* and *adulterous Intrigues* may never become so fashionable as to bring on a Degeneracy among my *Countrymen*, as they did formerly among as brave a People as ever were known, the People of *Rome*. I shall conclude my Advice on this Subject, with an Imitation of an *Ode* of *Horace*, which he wrote on the corrupt *Manners* of the Age he liv'd in. The Gentleman who sent it has given it a modern Turn, and adapted it, without much Impropriety, to the Character of the present Times.

ODE sixth, of the third Book, imitated.

To the BRITONS.

BRITONS! by no example aw'd,
Who follow still your fathers crimes,
A Who shun the temples of your God,
And trace the vice of former times,
From piety your empire's glory came, [fame.
From that your state arose, on that depends your
Britain has oft for impious guilt,
Felt the dread vengeance from on high;
Her sons in rage their blood have spilt,
And kindred made their kindred die;
Nor rage of civil arms alone they bore,
B But the *Batavian* pow'r has thunder'd on
the shore.
Th' *† Iberian*, haughty in his turn,
Has with bold insults shewn his pride,
Receiv'd each threatned vow with scorn,
And all the *British* pow'r defy'd;
While vice o'er Britain's land triumphant
reign'd, [prophan'd.
C And the most sacred bands of marriage are
From such a source must every woe,
Still growing greater, take its rise,
And on the realm and people flow,
Who still degen'rate into vice:
Virtue and truth alone are sought by few,
But crowds rush into vice, and courtly crimes
pursue.
D The forward girl, scarce fit for love,
Will in the dance each art display,
With thousand wanton airs will move,
In infancy obscenely gay;
Thus learns, long e'er she is to marriage led,
To raise adult'rous flames, and scorn the nup-
tial bed.
E The purchas'd wife her spark invites,
Before her husband's eyes to toy,
Nor will she stay for stolen delights,
And privately her bliss enjoy;
But, with her cuckold's leave, she gives her
charms [captain's arms.
To him who bought them dear, and meets the
From race so vicious never came
Those Britons of *Elixa's* reign,
F Who, zealous for their country's fame,
Humbled the haughty pride of *Spain*:
Nor those who made imperious *Lewis* yield,
And shook the *Gallic* throne at *Blenheim's* glo-
rious field.
But manly youths of manly fires,
They strung their nerves with hardy toil,
Free from effeminate desires,
They sell'd the oak, or till'd the soil:
G Nor ceas'd their labour till the sunny ray
Vary'd the mountain shade, and clos'd the
well-spent day.

What

* The Dutch War,

† The present King of Spain.

What will not length of time make worse?
Our fires less pious grew than theirs;
 If we improve the vicious course,
 And to new sins instruct our heirs,
 Down, down the glory of our Britain goes,
 And sets in vice, which first from thirst of
 virtue rose.

Common Sense, Aug. 19. N° 81.

Policy of the Romans, French Policy, &c.

THE *Volsi* and *Æqui*, two different People of ancient Italy, having received Intelligence, that a Plague raged in Rome, thought to take Advantage of this Event to destroy, or at least reduce the Power of that City: In order to which, they began by falling upon the *Latines*, whom we may call the natural Allies of the *Romans*.

So soon as the Confederates had entered the *Latine* Territories, the *Latines* sent Advice of it to the *Romans*, and demanded Succour. The *Roman* Senate answered them to the following Effect, 'That the Plague made such Havock among their People, that they were afraid the Succour they should be able to send them would not be so great as might be necessary; however they would, with all Expedition, come and assist them as much as was possible in their Condition.' Nor did they fail to execute what they promised. A Proceeding so resolute, and so little expected, discouraged the Confederates to such a Degree, that they soon made Peace with the *Latines*. Had Rome been govern'd, at this Time, by cowardly, weak and corrupt Heads, they would have taken quite contrary Measures. The Contagion then raging in their City, would have furnish'd them with a plausible Excuse for remaining neuter, and leaving their Allies to the Mercy of their Enemy.

But it is observ'd, by *Macbiavel*, of this brave People, that, in all their Distresses, they never departed from their Majesty and Grandeur; they never quitted true Policy, for little temporary Expedients: By which Means they established so high a Reputation, that their very Fame contributed not a little towards their giving Laws to the World.

If any Person should invidiously give out, that these Things are mentioned with an Eye to our Affairs, I conceive they cannot with any Justice be understood in that Sense: For, I think, it has never been imputed to our most excellent Ministers, that they are laying Schemes to conquer the World. Their worst Enemies have not charged them with Ambition, or being possessed with a Spirit of Conquest. I own, I am glad of it; for if the World should take up the Opinion, that we have such dangerous Designs, no Man can say what Troubles it might draw upon us,

France by it drew all Europe upon her Back, and was humbled in the Midst of her Glory.

She will take Care, if I am not much mistaken, ever again to give the World such Jealousies: She has suffer'd so much already, by grasping at all, that her ill Success will probably make her wise, and content with a moderate Portion. It may lay the Foundation of Happiness for her People: It may save the Blood and Treasure of her Subjects, and give quite another Turn to her Politicks. Already she seems to work with very different Views: For, instead of conquering Provinces abroad, she is cultivating the Arts of Peace at home. Instead of forming Schemes to impoverish other Nations, she is contriving to enrich her own.

I will not deny but it would be better for us, and some others of her Neighbours, that all the Schemes of the *French* Ministers had been contrived to enrich themselves and their Families, rather than their Country. We should have no Reason to grieve, if we saw the publick Treasure wasted in corrupting the most profligate of the Nobility and Gentry to defend the Minister against the Publick, instead of defending the Publick against its Enemies: If the People were loaded with Taxes and harrassed with Excisemen: If necessitous Fellows were sent to govern their Islands, with such Instructions as gave them a Liberty to plunder and ruin them: If every Branch of their Trade had such Burdens lay'd upon it as should force it into other Channels: If their Ministers had already suffer'd, and were still determin'd to suffer the grossest Injuries, and the highest Indignities, rather than enter upon a War, and yet, at the same Time, should force the Sailors from on board all their Merchant Ships to Man Fleets which were fitted out at a most intolerable Charge to the Publick; Fleets which they were resolv'd should never strike a Stroke, and which, perhaps, were never designed to stir out of their own Harbours: If their Merchants were every Day robb'd and plunder'd, and yet cruelly hindered from making Reprisals on their Enemies. These Things, no Doubt, would soon cause almost a total Stagnation of Trade, by raising Insurance to such a Height as would make every Branch of it impracticable. And yet, certainly, these Things would not hurt us: But to rail at a Government because they do not think fit to ruin their own People, is a very odd Pretence for a Quarrel.

Yet there are those who cannot bear *France* named with any Patience or Temper. It is a Kind of Madness which has seized a poor, crazy News-Writer; his Brain is turn'd with it. Methinks, it is like the Dog barking at the Moon, for no other Reason but because it shines.

It is true. *France* was not long since engaged in a War: But even then she did not

few any great Ambition of making Conquests, when she gave Peace to her Enemies, in the Midst of her Successes. True, she was no Loser by the War; and why should she? No wise Nation, when provoked to a War, but will make her Enemies pay the Charges. France had Lorrain on Account of her Expences in the last War: And, as Spain has put us to a vast Expence in order to obtain Satisfaction for the Injuries and Insults done the Nation, I make no Doubt but that we shall not only oblige the Spaniards to restore what they have already robb'd our Merchants of, and that we shall effectually secure our Rights and Possessions for the future, but that we shall also oblige them to pay the Charge we have been at in fitting out a Fleet of above 100 Ships of War:—So far am I from giving any Credit to the ridiculous Reports spread abroad by the Spaniards, that we dare not go to War.

I conceive, in the present Disputes with Spain, there is no Reason for apprehending Danger from France. They have a Minister of a pacifick Disposition, who has shewn them, that taking any Advantage of the Mistakes of their Neighbours abroad, and comforting their People at home, are surer Methods of aggrandizing a Nation than Battles and Victories.

If the growing Power of France gives Uneasiness to our Politicians here, why do they not take Measures to make it less? which I will be bold to say may be done without striking a Blow—It is not by laying Taxes upon our People, but easing them: It is not by raising Armies, but disbanding them, that we must reduce the Power of France. If we covet Peace, we must practise the Arts of Peace; the same Arts which we see France use with so great Success. Whenever we become greater, France will certainly be less.

Tho' I am for doing Justice to the Merit of our Ministers prudent Conduct, in drawing no Enemies upon us by laying Schemes to conquer the World; yet I hope I shall never live to see any Administration in England which will govern in such a Manner as to establish in foreign Countries a Notion, that there is neither Wisdom, Strength, nor Courage enough left in our Nation to defend its own Rights. If we should once come to give up Points thro' Fear, our Ruin is not far off. There will at all Times be some jarring Interests betwixt one Commonwealth and another. Something there will be which one State would be very well pleased to have granted and yielded up to it by another: And if, in order to obtain it, it requires no more than to put on a fighting Face, what can be the End of such a cowardly, despicable Nation?

Methinks a Government, in this Situation, is in the Condition of the Booby Squire

in a Comedy. Every sharpening Rascal in the Play, when he wants Money, raises it upon the Squire, only by putting on a threatening Countenance. The Squire, frightened out of his Wits, at last hires a Bully to stand by him, whom he calls his Back, but whom, I think, we may call his Mediator. The Mediator has very often a proper Understanding with the Sharpers, whom he suffers still to impose upon the Squire, and yet he raises Contributions for defending him. The Oaf is now treated alike by Friend and Foe; the Bully shews him his Sword and looks angry, then the Squire must come down; he must have Recourse to some Expedient, to put off the evil Day: And thus they play him off, from one to the other, as long as he has a Shilling in his Pocket, or a Rag to his A—se; with this mortifying Circumstance, that his Distress is a Jest to all Mankind, who never commiserated any ill Treatment done to one, who has convinced the World of his being both Fool and Coward.

London Journal, Aug. 19. N^o 992.

Good Mr. Freeman,

YOU were pleas'd in a late Paper, to be very free with the Characters of modern Mothers. If I were able, I should not fail to give you a long Account of the Imperinencies of modern Daughters: But as I am sensible that I have not Spirit enough to paint these saucy Creatures to the Life, I must intreat you to do it for me, if you are, what you would be thought to be, an unbiass'd Writer.

In the first Place, tell them of their Forwardness: I am sure at 25 I durst not have said the Things to my Mother that Kitty does to me every Day, tho' she is barely 15. I would not have you think it is I who have spoiled her, and now complain of her; I can assure you she owes all her Pertness to her Father. She was his first Child, and he would never suffer me to chide her: She has drank Tea with him ever since she was 2 Years old; and if he comes ever so late from the Tavern, he must see Kitty before he goes to Bed. It is such Conduct as this, that makes Girls bold, presuming, and saucy, even to their Mothers.

Then again, pray speak of their Wisdom, I mean of the Wisdom they think they have; their affecting to manage a Family, to laugh at their Mother's Oeconomy; their making Court to their Fathers, by complying with all their Humours, and voting on their Side in all Family Questions, contrary to the Interest of their Sex, and their Duty to those who bore them. Tell the pert Things all this, and 20 Times as much; I am sure you will give them no more than their Due, for this Sort of Behaviour is become very general.

Their

Their Dislike, or rather their Aversion and Contempt for *old Age*, ought not to escape you. I say this for the Sake of others, since I am barely 41 myself; and even our *Flirts*, I think, have more Modesty than to think a married Woman old before 50. Indeed, their Carriage to People after that Period is so shocking, that I do not wonder Ladies in Years are so much afraid of owning their *true Age*; and yet even this Caution serves only to render them more liable to Insults. The young Baggages in our Times examine People when alone, with all the Airs of a *Jockey*. Such a one *powders* to hide her *grey Hairs*: My Lady is older than she pretends to be, I am sure, *by the Loss of her Teeth*: Don't you think, *Miss*, that your Aunt begins to *wear a-pace*? Are these Phrases fit for Children? Ought every *Slut* from a *Boarding-School* to talk as learnedly as an *Apothecary*?

I verily think I could scribble a *Sheet* or *two* myself in reproving these *Gigglers*. Therefore, Mr. Freeman, since there is Scope enough, don't stand for a *Column*, but let us have a whole Paper from *End to End* upon this Subject; and I promise you, if it is writ with Life and Spirit, and as it should be, Lady Addle, Counsellor Morecraft's Wife, Mrs. Frost, my Aunt Hyppish, and myself, will get them framed and glassed, and hung up in the *Parlor*, that we may point to them whenever the young *Gypsies* put on any of their forward Airs, and affect to be *Women* before their Times. Dear Mr. Freeman, comply with my Request, and quickly too, for we are to go to *Bath* shortly; and after that, I reckon there will be no *ruling* our Kitty, for I observe People are very *impertinent* after being at *Bath*.

SUSAN SMART.

Common Sense, Aug. 26. N^o 82.

OF POPULAR OPINION, &c.

TH^{O'} I think it the Drudgery of a Porter to read the Productions on the *M——* Side, yet I shall give myself that Trouble, now and then, when some Piece is publish'd, upon which the Mercenaries lay a more than ordinary Stress.

Your *Osborns*, your *Freemans*, have nothing to fear from this Declaration: They shall not have the Honour of a *Lash*. But whenever all the Chiefs of the Party lay their wise Noddles together, and the Mountain produces a Mouse, it is fit the Eyes of the Publick should be turned towards it.

There is one of these lately publish'd, which has no other Right to be taken Notice of, but that it is the Work of many Heads. It sets out with telling us, "That nothing has been the Occasion of more fatal

Mischiefs, than when they who have had the Direction of publick Affairs have been obliged, thro' Clamour, to follow the Tide of popular Opinion; which is seldom or never formed upon a true Judgment of Things."

This Maxim may fit any other Time as well as the present: Besides, in itself, it is not just; for tho' Instances may be given where Popular Opinions have been wrong, yet many more can be produced where they have been right: And particularly in those free States where the Election to all Offices was in the People, we find them (till Corruption had got in among them) more than nine Times in ten preferring Men of great Abilities, and rejecting those of no Merit.

But suppose we should grant, that it is dangerous to follow Popular Opinions, it no Way concerns us: For it has not been the hard Fate of our most excellent M—— to be borne down by the Tide of Popular Opinion, or Prejudice. If Popular Opinion had been against them in every Measure they have taken; if they have gone their own Way without the least Regard to it; they alone are answerable for the Consequence.

Our Author says, "It is necessary that, in all great Events and Emergencies, the People should repose a Confidence in those at the Helm of the Government." I hope he does not mean that it is necessary the People should repose a Confidence in all Ministers, whether they deserve it or not. I must tell him farther, that the Confidence he so much recommends must arise from the Credit those at the Helm are in with the World; from the Fame of their Abilities and of their Honour. Steady and honourable Actions beget a Reputation, and that will beget Confidence; and you cannot repose a Confidence except where you have a good Opinion.

As to his Insinuation, that the People may have Prejudices instilled into them by the Arts of disaffected Men, whose Interest it may be to deceive them, I will allow as much of it as can ever happen to be true; that is, I will not deny but that, when new Men, whose Capacities have never been tried, and whose Integrity has never been proved, are brought into publick Affairs, it may be possible for Popular Men to raise Prejudices against them in the Minds of the People: But then these Prejudices can last no longer than till the Men are known; when they have gained a Character for themselves by a laudable, upright Conduct; when the People see their Country feared and respected abroad, and feel the Effects of a mild Administration at home, those at the Helm may then defy all the Arts of disaffected Men; and whoever they be who attempt to raise Prejudices against them, they will find that they only labour to crush and undo themselves.

The

THE CLERGYMAN'S CHOICE of a WIFE,
delineated. In a private Letter to Dr. D. in Eng-
land. Wherein are several important QUERIES.
By a foreign Bishop, Residing in Terra Incog-
nita. [From a correct Copy.]

Dolce est desipere in loco.

HOR.

INTRODUCTION, apologizing for the POETICAL
LICENTIA in this Poem.

S I R,

I Answer you in verse, you see,
And verse of great variety.
In elections you have been,
All the electors you have seen
Were not alike: You always find,
They're of a multifarious kind;
Humps, long-shanks, cripples, asses, owls and apes,
And nature in a thousand shapes.
So, reverend sir, you'll meet with here
As many oddities as there:
For all my verses, you will find,
Are of a multifarious kind:
One is grave, another gay;
Another's wanton, you will say.
One is dark, another rough;
Another's clear and smooth enough.
Another's verse,—but full of gall;
Another's hardly verse at all.
Some are long, and some are short;
Irregulars of every sort,
To make variety of sport.
All from a laughing bishop's pen:
For surely bishops, now and then,
May laugh as well as other men.

The Foreign Bishop's Choice of an English Wife,
delineated in the following Queries, concerning
CONSTANTIA.

S I R, Terra Incognita, Apr. 1. 1738.

YOU tell me of a female pair:
But tell me only this, 'They're fair;
Of age, the one, near twenty three,
Fit to adorn a bishop's see,
Therefore, say you, she's fit for me.'
As for that one, she's quite too fine,
Is years too low, by eight or nine;
In mind too high, too gay, too nice,
To make a foreign priest her choice.
As for the latter of the two,
The things you say are not known:
In next, I beg you will inclose
Her eyes, her eye-brows, and her nose, The La-
Her cheeks, her forehead, and her chin, dy's Per-
Her teeth, her shoulders, and her skin, son.
All the dimensions of her breast:
Her kitchen-talents:—And the rest. Her Housewifery.
What is her temper? cool, or hot? Her Temper.
Is it grateful? Or is it not?
What are her foibles? Are they few? Her Foibles.
What are her graces? Are they true? Her Graces,
Always the same? Or always new?

By turns, perhaps, she is not she: Her Variety,
What's bad, what's good, in her variety?
Can she to one be always kind? Her Constancy.
Can she sometimes be kindly blind? Her Connivances.
Can she fondle, when I hug her? Conjugal Careless.
Can she avoid all bugger-mugger? Her Conjugal
For nuptial happiness I've known Openness.
Quite lost by that, and that alone.

Can she, by some kind female art, Her Specific
(Such as no learning can impart) to cure the
By a specific jest, or tale, or smile, Hyp, Spleen,
Can she by some such pretty craft beguile Muzziness,
Sickness away, when I am sick? &c.
Or spleen, when I am splenetick?
Or muzzy dulness, when I hap
To want a cordial, or a nap?

Does she game? or does she drink? Her Victs.
How does she curt'sy, talk, and think? 4 other im-
How does she use her pen and ink? portant Q.
How many female sharks does she retain, Her sharks.
As members of her tittle-tattle train?
How many valets to attend her? Her Valets.
How many fawners, to commend her? Her Fawners.
How many only come and go, Her Scandal-
To carry scandal to and fro? mangers.
And then again, when these are gone, Her Hangers-
How many other bangers-on? on.
Who is her bosom friend?—perhaps her maid? Her
Is she sincere? Or a designing jade? Confidant.
Has mis a father! Or a mother? Her Kindred.
Has she a sister? Or a brother?

Is she a-kin to some acute divine,
With whom in reading I can join,
And by his judgment better mine?
Is she related to some bishop's see?
And is that bishop fatherly?

One that will lead us kindly thro'
This world to that we're going to?
One that has insight deep, and sure,
To clear such truths as are obscure?
One that can think, and will express
Whate'er he thinks with openness,
Yet not assume the papal pride
To think for us and him beside?

Is mis a virgin? widow?—Is she free? Other
Has she that simple thing, sincerity? necessary
(That which, you know's another me! Queries.
Paint me her head, her heart, her cloaths, Her
And paint 'em all in faithful prose: Picture.
Her family, her age, her bulk, her name,
Her taste for books:—And her religious frame;
(Are this and true religion both the same?)

Does she work? and does she pray? Her domestic
Or does she trifle all the day? Employments.
Is her religion quite her own? Her Religion.
Or is it not her priest's alone?
Is it seated in her soul?

Or is indeed (the church) the whole?
My queries still are many more; The Querist's
Tho' my demands but three or four. Demands.
If she's a kind, and clever lass,
I do not ask you, what she has?
But give an answer, pray, to this,
Can she laugh? And can she kiss?
And tell me frankly, What she is.

Money, 'tis true, gives woman, Sir,
 What nought but money cou'd confer.
 Yet *that* to me's of small account,
 If she has something tantamount.
 Has she a friend at court? if need, *Miss's Court*
 Will he be a friend indeed? *Interest.*
 Won't he impose a footman's task;
 To wait,—and sneak, and bow, and cringe, and ask?
 Won't he give hopeful giving words, and then
 Give nothing more than words, and words agen?

If for an *English* situation*,
 Miss should desire to change my station,
 And so should tempt me to resign
 This foreign bishoprick of mine,
 And quit twelve hundred crowns per year,
 And fifty thousand people here,
 All to oblige my dearest dear,
 Before we've any friend at court,
 Or potent friend of any sort;
 Where, when, and how shall we acquire
 A place to both our hearts desire?
 A living far from noise and stir,
 Yet not too far from London, Sir?
 And if we had it, are you sure
 'Twou'd be a perfect *sine-cure*?
 For, Sir, when e'er I'm call'd to preach,
 What e'er I'm taught by God, I teach.
 Therefore in such a *saſcious* nation,
 Who place in men their whole salvation,
 Where shall I find a congregation,
 Made up of the judicious few,
 With ears to bear divinely new; *Mat. xi. 15.*
 From bigotry and superstition free,
 So as to relish a divinity
 Compos'd by God, and not by me?

While we're in search for such a place,
 If wants shou'd multiply apace,
 Cou'd miss live any *where*, and any *how*, *Her Taste*
 And live as easy too as now? *of Happiness.*
 In a cellar or a garret,
 On a potatoe, or a carrot?
 With nuptial talk and nuptial love,
 And thoughts intent on *things above*?
 Things that beget seraphic joys;
 Not earthly lusts, not earthly toys,
 Not money, meat, or drink, or cloaths,
 Not any such-like things as *those*
 Seraphic happiness compose:
 But perfect truth and perfect love
 Are perfect happiness above;
 And *these*, if all cou'd practise these but *so*,
 Are perfect happiness below.

There's still a weighty question more:
 (I shou'd have ask'd it long before:)
 Suppose I want the *Irish* skill,
 Can miss be brought to say (*I will*) *Her Facility.*
 Without much fuss or much ado,
 And that within a month or two?
 Or else, say I, *adieu! adieu!*

P. S. After these many queries, she
 To you will make this repartee:

CONSTANTIA's *suppos'd Answer to the Query*
above.

PRAY who's this man so vastly nice
 In this his matrimonial choice?
 Suppose a *thousand* wants in me, she'll say,
 Are there not more in him, I pray?
 But what's his money? for, say all you can,
 Money it is that makes the man:
 And money too gives woman, Sir,
 What nought but money cou'd confer.

The QUERIST's REPLY.

INTRODUCTION to the QUERIST's REPLY.

TELL her in answer this agen:
 And tell it her in kisses ten.

Madam,

TEN *thousand* things I want; yet none, *His*
 Because I've all those things in one, *Want*
 If I have you, and you are *she*
 That's fit to be a wife for me.

As for your money, be it more or less, *His*
 Be it a large or scanty happiness, *Propose*
 Mine shall be added: and, believe me too,
 I'll give both me, and mine, and yours to you:
 At present mine is mine alone;

Love shall make me, and mine, and yours your own.
 My character, if you'll believe report, *His Character*
 Is of a mix'd uncommon sort. *rather in*
 'Tis given by many,—known to few, *general.*
 The whole to none (but one or two.)

I love a book, and bookish men: *His Inclinations*
 Yet love to trifle, now and then.

In company, I'm often dull and dumb: *His Unsocialness*
 Some call it mere stupidity; and some *socialness*
 Call it not *that*, but kindly say
 'Let him alone, it is his way,

'To-day he's grave, to-morrow gay.'
 My temper (—don't mistake it, miss,) *His Temper*
 Seems often *shy*, and often is:

Call it not *jolliness*; the reason's clear, *His true*
 Treatment in childhood too austere *leading*
 Gave me this second childhood, fear: *Passions*
 Nature has given this manhood, love; and you

If kind, will give it me anew.
 I often fear; and, in that fear, despond:
 I often love; and, where I love, I'm fond,
 But dare not go a single step beyond,
 Till marriage bids those bigger joys begin,
 Which can't be joys when they arise from sin.
 And yet, before those nuptial blisses,
 I relish modest meaning kisses.

As for diversions, all I get *His Diversions*
 Are owing to my horse, as yet:
 I neither drink, nor hunt, nor game, nor sing:
 I mind not any such-like thing.
 I pish at all the gaieties of life.
 Except that single gaiety, a wife.

* Her choosing an English Rectory before a Foreign Bishoprick.

Close reasonings I admire, not loose harangues;
— and wit

His Taste,

Genuine I love; not that which mimics it. in reading.

As for religions, 'mong 'em all I own His Re-

Not one on earth, but that of heav'n alone. ligion.

This mere philosophy can never reach,

Nor human teaching ever teach:

This law-makers can never make for men

By acts of parliament; for then

Where'd be the sense of being born agen? Job. iii. 3.

A mock-religion I detest.

Religion's cloaths I 'count but cloaths, at best:

And yet those cloaths, when e'er they fit,

I think shou'd always go along with it.

The christian church, and all the world beside,

My christian love abroad divide: His Catholicism.

At home, I've nothing to divide my love,

But you below, and God and Christ above.

As for my preaching, those who love me fear

I'm often rather too sincere,

His Preaching.

And preach without a worldly view;

As courtly preachers seldom do.

In youth, my style was youth and flame:

'Tis cooler now, tho' now the same.

Once, like a hot, unthinking youth,

Preaching that powerful doctrine, truth,

Stripp'd of all prudence and disguise,

I made a loud Sacheverell-noise:

Like him, I us'd a crabbed word or two,

And so offended not a few:

I us'd little, rail'd a deal,

Against all bigots, with a bigot's zeal,

Zeal to avoid disguising, such

As modern clergy practise much:

Some call it human prudence, others art;

But Wisdom calls it an impostor's part.

In politics, my maxim's this,

His Politics.

(* Whigs say, the maxim's much amiss!)

Est rex ob populum & legem;

Non, lex & populus ob regem:

How to translate you cannot tell;

Ask Common Sense; he'll do it well.

His

As for my person, when I first appear,

Person.

You'll think me awkward, unpolite, and queer;

You'll speak that thought by a condemning sneer:

But don't condemn me in a trice,

Try me again, once, twice, or thrice:

Do not reject me all at once,

Purely to take a polish'd dunce.

As for the worldly goods I have, indeed, His Estate.

They give me every worldly good I need,

Except your self.—Besides preferment here,

I've thirteen hundred crowns per year;

But give 'em all, and more than all, away,

(For I am giving every day,)

Some to the deserving few,

More to a thankless, worthless crew,

Wanting a wife to give 'em to.

Whate'er I have, without a wife

To live, I think, is hardly life:

Therefore, tho' more than † half my days are done,
My days of life are un-begun.

His Age.

Whate'er I want, you're sure to find

Corjugal

In me a truly nuptial mind,

Charac-

While yours is true, and frank, and kind.

ter.

This one good thing it is, you'll find, 'tis this

That gives and sweetens every nuptial bliss.

Therefore, the many things I want are none:

Because you'll have 'em all in one,

If you have me and I'm the man

That always loves you all I can.

Thus you are sure of things enow:

Words you expect; I've sent a few.

Conclusion.

Comply, or else a fig for you!

TO URANIA.

I SAW each nymph without concern,

That tript along the plain;

I saw each budding beauty rise,

I saw, and felt no pain.

As yet a stranger to the fire,

And killing darts of love.

Ah! hapless swain! I thought no charms

My frozen heart could move.

But soon I found the fatal truth,

That all must subject be,

Fate has ordain'd, we must submit,

Almighty love! to thee.

Fair as the fabled Cyprian queen,

The lovely nymph I spy'd;

Urania, at thy charms I gaz'd,

I gaz'd, ador'd, and dy'd.

AMINTOR.

XANTIPPE. Or, the IMPERIOUS
WIFE.

Vocat? veniendum. Ejicit? abeundum. Mi-
nitatur? extimescendum.

CICERO.

THE choicest curse, that angry heav'n
can throw

On poor offending mortals here below;

Must be, to damn each sinner with a wife,

To be the eternal torment of his life;

Like thine, Uxorius, whose unruly soul

Knows no submission, and disdains controul:

Uxorius, wert thou not extremely blind,

In thy Xantippe, thou could'st eas'ly find

A scourge for all thy crying sins of yore,

All thy misdeeds from twenty to threescore:

To save thy guilty soul, all gracious heav'n

The greatest monster of her sex has giv'n;

That in her vile embraces thou may'st dwell,

And know in miniature—there is a hell;

Whilst thou, good man! art patiently resign'd

To suffer what the powers above design'd,

To bear with silence stern Xantippe's frown,

Nor dare to say there's any thing thy own.

Xantippe

III 2

* Modern Whigs, call'd Court-Whigs, whose Whig-Principles destroy the old Revolution-Whiggism, and consequently Whiggism truly so call'd; modern Whiggism being the Name, and nothing more than the Name of it.
† The Author's Age in Celibacy is, according to the Psalmist, above Half the Age of Man.

Xantippe rules with such unbounded sway,
Her hen-pecked lord must tremble and obey;
O servitude! inverting nature's rule, [a fool:
Who yields to woman's power—must be
See now *Xantippe* burns with pride and ire,
Her face turns pale, her eye-balls glow with
fire;

She foams, she raves, the passion in her breast
Labours with violence to be express'd;
She thunders out at last her stormy voice,
And bursts in tempest, billing-gate, and noise;
Blasts with so much seeming eloquence,
And yet with such a scarcity of sense,
'Tis wonderful, her talents to display,
She talks without a meaning half a day;
She rails at every thing, or good or bad,
Misplace a *China* cup and she is mad;
The poorest trifle puts her in a rage,
Too great for all her reason to assuage.
O *Tartarus*! can all thy gloomy coast,
Can all thy realms so real a fury boast?
No sure, the devils themselves would blush to
find

They were so far outdone by womankind.
How happy is it that the calls of sleep,
For some few hours, *Xantippe* silent keep;
Else her eternal tongue would never hold,
Not till the prince of hell, her friend, grew
old;

And poor *Uxorius* all the while must hear,
And answer every sentence—Yes, my dear.

O happy those that free from bondage keep,
Nor launch in such a matrimonial deep;
They stand secure upon the pleasing shoar,
And hear the billows rage, and ocean roar.

Wav'ring, inconstant, fickle in her mind,
Xantippe changes oftner than the wind;
She's now for one thing, now she's for another,
She's in one hour for twenty things together;
Then she's for none of them, and stays till
after,

So you just find her in the state you left her.

Here—*John*—cause yolk the coach, for I
design,

' To day at *Eleonora's* house to dine—

' But stay a moment—let me think—you know

' A visit at my lord's—our friend—we owe:

' I think I'll rather pass some three nights
there. [with care—

' *Betty*—come quickly—pack my trunks

' To-morrow I'll put on my breakfast gown

' Of damask, that I bought when last in
town—

' At dinner—in my manteau I'll be dress'd—

' My manteau with th' embroider'd sleeves
and breast.

' Next day—I think I'll be extremely fine,

' In my blue tabby and my colberteen—

' And on the third—I'll wear my rich brocade,

' My frosted tippet and my *Flanders* head—

' *Betty* you must remember well, that nought

' That's necessary for us be forgot.—

Away in haste, then *Betty* nimbly bounces,
Picks up her head, her salibela's and sponces;

According to her ladyship's command
Gets every thing prepar'd—the coach at hand—
The horses harness'd—all the servants ready—
And nothing now is wanting but—my lady.
My lady takes a whim, and must delay
Th' intended journey to another day.
Some idle fancy strikes her giddy brain,
And every thing must be unpack'd again.
Uxorius of superlative good nature,
Mean time is merely passive in the matter;
'Gainst what is done his lordship ne'er strikes
our,

But like a weathercock is turn'd about:
He knows too well 'tis needless to contend,
Uxorius must obey, *Xantippe* must command.

By curiosity our mother led,
Brought down destruction on her guilty head;
Eve land of secrets, horrible disgrace!
To taste an apple damn'd the human race.
But yet *Xantippe*, in how great degree,
Was *Eve* inferior in this to thee?

Curiosity enough thou hast in store,
To sink to hell a thousand worlds and more.
O! for a *Juvenal's* satirick rage!

With thy deformities I'd fill my page;
Immortalize in verse, thy hated name,
Rip up thy faults, and curse thee into fame:
No mercy from my satire should'st thou find,
Thou most deceitful of thy treacherous kind.

But ha!—where am I hurry'd in my heat—
Some of the sex are strangers to deceit,
In native innocence, might be display'd.
(As painters draw the angels) without shade.
And where this finish'd picture shall we see,
O! fairest *Albafinda*, but in thee?

Thy looks might tame *Arabia's* desert wild,
Make monsters smile and *Hottentots* look mild.
Happy the man! doom'd to enjoy thy charms,
And spend the blissful moments in thy arms:
How softly will he pass the stream of life!
Nor find in thee *Xantippe*, or, th' imperious
wife.

AMINTOR.

AN ENIGMA. By the Author of *Quintilian's Complaint*. (See p. 195.)

KNOWN and so obvious to the literate race
Of prying men, and the more curious set
Ycleped fair, to paint my properties,
In colours enigmatick, and not show [myself,
My name's an arduous task; but thou, O
Whom learned bards invoke, with grateful aid
Advance the work propitious; and suggest
Redundant phrase, and sounding pomp of words
Most splendidly nigrescent; that at once
(Like *Philemel*, that in some rusted bush
Obscurely chants the pleasures of the night
Warbling, and fills the grove with secret song.)
I may allure, by numbers tuneful set,
And darkling sing unseen. From parent dear
Of flesh and blood I spring; a twelve month's
time

From my first peep of being, doth produce
My

My greatest strength; but I am ne'er endu'd
With the kind vital flame. A fertile *ſhe*
May give me birth; but oft a generous *male*
Bears my encreasing bulk; when born I act
Wonders amazing; for sometimes I give
Laughing diversions to a circling club
Inopinate; sometimes, in speech severe,
I scatter terror thro' the trembling world,
Dread messenger of multifarious woe.
'Tis I that send the anxious lover pain,
Or cool his breast with *Cloe's* calmer thoughts
Relenting; mighty kings have often made
My company a solace to their cares;
Grave judges, learn'd physicians, great divines
Chuse me their friend, who consecrate their
name

To long succeeding years of hoary time
Indelible. And from my fatal mouth
Erefoons proceed the sentences of death
To distant criminals. But lest I should
Garr'ous discover, what I strive to hide,
I'll here no more unfold; but leave the rest
To fair diviners, and the pretty skill
Of riddling wits; who doubtless will unfurl
This envious covering of ambiguous words,
And to the world my naked name display.

AN EXTEMPORE, on drinking Water
from the Palm of Miss S——'s Hand.

THE beauteous *Ganymede* above
Ne'er serv'd a richer draught to *Jove*;
Nor ever did his godship sup
His nectar from so fair a cup.
His cup, as antient bards have told,
Was only made of paltry gold;
But mine, that dipt the crystal flood,
Was living lovely flesh and blood.
Heav'n! what intoxicating bliss
The soft delicious cup to kiss!
As o'er my tongue the waters flow,
How fiercely did my bosom glow! —
While I, alas! too fondly thought
To find a cooling gentle draught,
Th' enchanting cup such virtue did impart,
As turn'd the head, and fir'd the raptur'd
heart.

Aug. 12. 1738. NIGRINUS.

TO ASPASIA, desiring her Company to Vaux-
Hall Gardens. By Mr. LOCKMAN.

ASPASIA, come.—The fav'rite grove,
Sacred to music, wine, and love,
In all its various pomp array'd,
Again invites thee, peerless maid.
Come, fair one, whilst, thro' cloudless
skies,
From glade to glade fond *Zephyrs* flies;
Whilst blithsome *Pan*, and *Flora* gay,
Whisper; — '*Aspasia*, come away.'
Too soon, alas! the smiling year
Will turn, decline, and disappear;

The flowers will die, the verdure fade,
And mute be *Pæan's* warbling shade.

The warbling shade, whose charms dispense
Delights that ravish ev'ry sense;
Where each fond passion soothes the breast,
And ev'ry care is lull'd to rest.

Our lives (for ever on the wing)
Mayn't reach the joyous, future spring:
Seize then these pleasures while you may:
Haste, my *Aspasia*, haste away.

To Miss W——t at Oxford.

SINCE *Cælia's* honour'd by the sacred nine,
For wit engaging, and for sense divine:
Since wounded youths their *Cloe's* smiles adore,
Esteem her person, but her riches more:
With what affection must I always love,
Where wit, and beauty in conjunction move!
When charming smiles express the virgin kind,
Her words sincere, and as sincere her mind:
When rigid virtue in her looks is seen,
Her decent air, her unaffected mien:
When *Pallas*, *Juno*, *Venus*, all conspire,
With mutual aid to blow the kindled fire:
Nor, happy *Paris*, do I envy thing,
Would heaven but make the lovely W——t mine.

L. P.

To MISS ———

WHEN heav'nly beauty's charms had
blest the earth,
The tuneful sisters soon deriv'd their birth.
Beauty first taught to love; the soft'ning flame
With tender thoughts, inspir'd the melting
frame;
From tender thoughts a softer language rose,
And rugged prose in softer numbers flows.
Beauty like yours! where sense and virtue join'd
To perfect features, an exalted mind.
In your sweet form all outward charms we
meet, [complete.
In you each virtue shines, and makes the whole
I hate the toy, whose whole perfection's said
In this short praise; what charming white and
red!

To such mere shadows, what cou'd being give?
Some limner's pencil caus'd these forms to live.
Cælia, 'tis true, has ev'ry moving grace,
Each faultless feature triumphs in her face.
Now view this *Venus*, view the rising crest;
What just proportion swells the canvass breast!
What living fair a finer waist can show?
What *Cloe's* face can boast a livelier glow?
Betwixt these two let judgment now be made,
This shews us shade and light; that light and
shade.

But say, has *Cælia* then nought else to boast,
And to a picture dwindles thus the coast?
Cælia can dance, and laugh, and scream, and
faint,

And by her follies prove she's more than paint.
Wou'd

Wou'd you, ye fair, have men of sense approve,
 And be the worthy objects of their love?
 To beauty you must add the charms of sense;
 The sweets of temper, virtue's influence.
 Or else, in vain are all your tempting wiles,
 Affected graces, flights, and senseless smiles;
 In vain alas! will prove th' unmeaning sigh,
 The heaving bosom, and the melting eye;
 The careless toss, the meditated frown,
 The well-shap'd leg disclos'd, th' adjusted gown.
 Where folly reigns, beauty will quickly tire:
 We look, we pity, but can ne'er admire.

Clarinda, let the fair your pattern view:
 Your nobler aims each fair one shou'd pursue,
 [speak like you.]
 And not to look and move, but think and

FIDELIO.

EPITAPH on Mr. JOSEPH MITCHELL,
a famous SPORTSMAN. On the Grave-Stone is delineated a Hare run-down. From a Label at her Mouth proceeds this Motto,

I have finish'd my Course.

Reader,

IF ever sport to thee was dear,
 Drop on *Jo. Mitchell's* grave a tear;
 Who when alive, with nimble eye,
 Did myriads of *hares* descry.
 He was professor of the art,
 Those animals to ken and start.
 All arts and sciences beside
 This *hairbrain'd* hero did deride:
 An utter foe to wedlock's noose,
 In which close state appear'd no mouse.
Jo. scorn'd this earth, he was above it,
 But only for *form's* sake did love it.
 But *Jo.* at length was spy'd by death,
 And cours'd and run quite out of breath.
 No shifting, winding turn could save
Jo. from the all-devouring grave.
 As greyhound with superior force
 Seizes poor puss, and ends her course;
 So swept the fates this sportsman true,
 Who now forever bids adieu
 To shrill *sebo*, and loud *balloo*.

Wadham College
Oxford, July 24, 1738.

The Farewell to the Spring-Garden, Vaux-hall. By Mr. Lockman.

(Suppos'd to be writ by a Gentleman who is obliged to leave England, and settle in a foreign Country.)

AND must we, dear *Belinda*, bid adieu
 To these fam'd shades, which ev'ry bliss renew;
 [alarms,
 Where my fond trembling heart first felt
 Struck with the awful lustre of thy charms.

Must we, no more, with sweet delusion stray
 Midst these gay bowers, and their mix'd
 charms survey? [alcove;

The choirs of nymphs and swains; the proud
 The winding glade where beauty loves to rove?
 Not see the moon-beams thro' the verdure play,
 Till lost in splendour that eclipse the day?
 Nor listen whilst sad *Philomel* complains,
 (Blending her melting woe with sweeter strains?)
 'Tis done!—blest scene!—who can thy beauties tell,
 farewel.

Nymphs, swains, bow'rs, harmony,—a last
 So our first parents, when compell'd to fly
 From *Eden*, view it with a watry eye.
 The life of bliss which they no more must lead;
 The baleful state, alas! for them decreed:
 (Fatal reverse!) their sorrowing thoughts employ,
 [of joy.
 And, from their breasts, shut ev'n a glimpse

On reading the Paragraph in the Papers which mentions the late Changes made in the Commission of the Peace for London and Westminster: By one zealous for suppressing the Abuse of GIN in a proper Way.

FULL 75 turn'd out—a handsome drench,
 Tho' much too late. Sure this will purge
 the bench.

Informers now may find th' employment bad;
 And justice may from justices be had.
 So sorely did the trading *barpies* roast us,
 We suffer'd less by *Spanish guarda costa's*.
 O liberty! defend these *harras'd* nations
 From foreign and domestick depredations.

AN EPIGRAM,

On two Sisters of different Conduct.

DELIA and *Cloe* equal wonder raise;
 Both so unlike, surpriz'd on both we gaze:

No wanton kiss will frolick *Cloe* know;
 Last favours formal *Delia* will allow.
 In *Cloe's* air provoking charms you see;
 Though lewdly bare her breast, her heart is free:

Delia, demurely drest, and simply clean,
 Conceals a lewdness in a modest mein.
 In nymphs where such far diff'rent manners
 join, [mine;

Were I from both to chuse what I'd have
 Distinguish both, ye gods, and kind impart
Delia's chaste dress to *Cloe's* honest heart,

The Verses to Mr. Lucy shall be in our next.
We wish the Verses on Mr. B——ry had not been taken from another Poem, (see p. 306.) or had been otherwise poetical, that we might have shewn our Impartiality by inserting them.
The Splenetick is already in our Map, for May 1733, p. 255, under the Title of The Cbler.

THE

T H E Monthly Chronologer.



ARWICH, July 28. Last Week *John Longden*, Master of a Pink called the *Two Brothers*, was taken from on board his Vessel off this Port, and committed to our Gaol, being charg'd with having, the latter End of *January* last, when he was Master of a Collier, run down and sunk a fishing Vessel with ten Hands on board; all of whom, for fear of Discovery and making Reparation for the Damages, he either drown'd or murdered: For, after the Fisherman's Ship was sunk, several of the Men with great Difficulty, made shift to swim to the Collier, in Hopes of saving their Lives; but, instead of meeting with any Relief, as they were climbing up the Sides, they had either their Fingers chopp'd off, and so let fall into the Sea, or with Hand-spikes were knock'd into it; and the Master of the Fisherman having got on board the Collier, was no sooner upon Deck than he was knocked down, and afterwards ripp'd open with a large Knife by the before-mentioned *John Longden*. After this he discharged one of his Servants, who was a Witness of his Cruelty, giving him Money to go ashore, and swearing him to Secrecy: Accordingly, the Boy entered on board another Ship, and accidentally coming to the Spot where the horrid Cruelty had been committed, was so struck with Remorse, fancying he saw the Ghosts of the murdered Persons, that he could not be easy without making a Discovery of the Fact; whereupon he was apprehended by the Authority of a Magistrate at *Hastings*, from whence Advice was sent of the Affair to Mr. *Moore* of *Shad-Thames*, the Owner of the Fish Vessel, who took the first Opportunity to come hither, and enquire after the Matter; and while he was here, the Boy discovered *Longden* making for the Harbour, upon which Boats were ordered out to bring him ashore; upon Sight of whom he was so conscious of his Guilt, that he cried out, he knew their Business, they were coming for him, and burst into a Flood of Tears.

A Warrant was soon granted from the High Court of Admiralty, and proper Officers sent down to *Harwich*, to bring up the said *Longden*: And some others were apprehended, who assisted in the above execrable Traeedy.

On the 28th of last Month, a dreadful Fire broke out at the *Peacock Inn* at *Wellingborough* in *Northamptonshire*, which con-

sum'd the greatest Part of the said Town, near 300 Houses being laid in Ashes.

It is computed, that since the Commencement of the Gin-Act, about 12,000 Persons have been convicted on the said Act, within the Bills of Mortality only.

The following is the Number of *British* Men of War now in Commission. In the *West-Indies* and Coasts of *America* 26. In the *Mediterranean* and Coasts of *Africa* 22. In Commission at home 55. Out for some Years and now coming home 4. In all 107. The Complement of Men is 26059.

The *Grubstreet-Journal*, after having appeared in several Forms, and lately under the Title of the *Literary Courier of Grubstreet*, expir'd the last Thursday in July.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 2.

This Afternoon great Numbers of People flock'd together in *St. Paul's Church-yard* to look at two large Birds, which were perch'd on the Top of *St. Paul's*, one on the Cross, and the other on the Pine-Apple; they were very large, and appear'd thro' a Telescope to be Eagles, tho' some were of Opinion they were Cormorants; they sat very quietly till a Man went up and fired a Gun at them, on which they flew away. Various were the Sentiments of the People at this uncommon Sight, and some cry'd out, *See, see, how the Spaniards fly away on the firing of a Gun; nothing else will bring the Dons to Reason.*

The first Stone of the New Royal Infirmary at *Edinburgh* was laid with great Pomp and Ceremony. On it is the following Inscription, *The Royal Infirmary at Edinburgh, founded Aug. 2. 1738. Earl Cromarty, G. M.*

FRIDAY, 4.

A Fire broke out at *Fakenham* in *Norfolk*, which burnt down about 26 Dwelling-Houses, besides a Malting Office, Barns, and other Out-Houses.

SATURDAY, 5.

The Assizes ended at *Rockester*, when *Henry Gorely* and *Tho. Jones*, for several Burglaries, receiv'd Sentence of Death.

Some Sailors went up the Monument, and placed a live Turkey on the Top thereof, which in a short Time drew a prodigious Number of Gazers; by which Means the Press Gangs in the Street pick'd up a great Number of proper Persons for manning his Majesty's Fleet.

MONDAY, 7.

An Highwayman, having committed several Robberies on *Finchley-Common*, was pursued

fued to London, when he thought himself safe, but was in a little Time discovered at a Publick House in *Burlington Gardens*, refreshing himself and his Horse; however he had Time to remount, and rode thro' *Hyde-Park*, at which Place there were several Gentlemens Servants airing their Horses, who taking the Alarm, pursued him closely as far as *Fulham-Field*, where finding no Probability of escaping, he threw Money among some Country People, who were at Work in the Field, and told them they would soon see the End of an unfortunate Man; he had no sooner spoke these Words, but he pull'd out a Pistol, clap'd it to his Ear, and shot himself directly, before his Pursuers could prevent him. The Coroner's Inquest brought in their Verdict, *Self-Murder*, and he was buried in a Cross Road with a Stake drove thro' him: But 'twas not known who he was.

The Assizes ended at *Kingston*, when *Richard Kilborne*, for robbing *John Gotobed*; *William Hoare*, for robbing *John Collier*; *William Cooper*, for robbing *Mr. Trymer*; and *Stephen Sutton*, alias *St. Ives*, for robbing *John Row*, received Sentence of Death.

WEDNESDAY, 9.

A dreadful Fire broke out at *Crawley*, a Village about 5 Miles from *Winchester*, which almost consumed the same, most of the Inhabitants being out at Harvest Work.

THURSDAY, 10.

We had an Account from *Edinburgh*, that on this Day a Whale of a very large Size was seen at *Eymouth* entangled among the Rocks; the Fishermen made immediately at the Prize, and, with Darts and other Instruments, managed so well as to kill and get her ashore: She is upwards of 50 Foot long, and is said to become the Property of *Sir John Hume*, tho' 'tis probable the Admiral will dispute it.

TUESDAY, 15.

The Right Hon. the Earls of *Bute* and *Hopeton* were invested with the Ensigns of the most ancient and noble Order of the Thistle, at his Majesty's Palace of *Holyrood House*, *Edinburgh*, by the most Noble the Marquis of *Lothian*, his Majesty's Commissioner appointed for that Effect.

About 200 Medals in Gold and Silver of the famous *Oliver Cromwell* have been lately struck at his Majesty's Mint, from a Dye of the said *Cromwell*, cut during his Protectorship, at the Tower of London; and lately bought at *Liste* in *Flanders* by an English Virtuoso on his Travels, who brought it to London.

SATURDAY, 25.

The *William* and *Ann*, *Jopson*, is arrived at *Genoa* from *Hull*, who in her Passage on the Coast of *Spain* met with three armed Barks, with Spanish Colours, who fired 3 Guns at him in order to bring him to, the first with Powder, the second and third with Balls; one hit his Main Sail, and the other

damag'd his Main Mast; but outfalling them, got clear. The Captain went to *Port-Mahon*, and acquainted Admiral *Haddock* thereof.

SATURDAY, 26.

The 4 Malefactors condemn'd at *Kingston*, were executed there; they all, except *Cooper*, denying the Facts for which they suffer'd.

SUNDAY, 27.

This Morning early the North Mail was robb'd near *Kingston*, by a middle-fix'd Man with a Paper Mask over his Face, who took out several of the Bags, and rifled others.

MARRIAGES and BIRTHS.

DAVID Moore, Esq; to the Relict of *Charles Willes*, Esq;—*William Arbuthnot*, Esq; Nephew to Lord Viscount *Arbuthnot* of *North Britain*, to Miss *Brown*, nearly related to the D. of *Argyle*.—Rt. Hon. Earl of *Caitness*, to Lady *Margaret Primrose*.—*James West*, Esq; to Miss *Stephens*, Daughter of *Sir Tho. Stephens*, of *Eltham* in *Kent*.—Capt. *Waller*, of Col. *St. Clair's* Reg. of Foot, to Miss *Purves*, of *Essex*.—The Lady of the Hon. *John Verney*, Esq; Chief Justice of *Chesler*, lately deliver'd of a Son and Heir.—The Lady of the Rt. Hon. the Lord *Beloe*, of a Daughter.—Countess of *Harold*, Wife to the Right Hon. the Lord *Gower*, of a Son.—Countess of *Cowper*, of a Son and Heir, still'd Lord Viscount *Fordwich*.

DEATHS.

AT *Exeter*, the Rev. Mr. *Monkley*, a Dissenting Minister of London.—Mr. *Richard Ford*, a Bookseller, well known among the Dissenters.—Rev. Dr. *Thomas*, Grandson to the late Bishop of *Worcester*.—*Sir Francis Burr*, of *Kinsale* in *Ireland*, Knt.—*John Jenkins*, Esq; Capt. in the late General *Montagu's* Reg. of Foot.—Capt. *Tho. Baldwin*, of Col. *Wentworth's* Reg. of Foot.—The Lady of the Rt. Hon. the Marquis of *Carnarvon*, only Son of his Grace the D. of *Candos*.—Rev. Mr. *William Freeman*, Curate of *St. Botolph's Aldersgate*.—Mr. *Joseph Miller*, a celebrated Comedian.—At *Paddington*, aged 88, Capt. *Leland*, an old Officer in the Army, who receiv'd a dangerous Wound, and had a Horse shot under him, at the Battle of *Ramilles*.—At *Oxford*, the Hon. *George Bayllie* of *Jerseywood*, Esq;—Lord *Bamff*, unfortunately drown'd as he was bathing himself in the Sea.—Rev. Mr. *Arthur Womack* in *Norfolk*.—At his Seat at *Bell-Bar* in *Hertfordshire*, of a Mortification in his Bowels, the Rt. Hon. *Sir Joseph Jekyll*, Knt. Master of the Rolls, Member of Parliament for *Rygate* in *Surry*, one of the Governors of the *Charter-House*, and one of his Majesty's Most Hon. Privy Council, a Gentleman of great Integrity, who meant well, a Lover of Liberty and his Country. He married a Sister of the late Lord *Somers*, by whom he had no Issue.—Col.

Col. *Edw. Horsey*, lately appointed Gov. of S. Carolina.—*Mr. Fielding*, formerly belonging to the Theatre Royal in *Drury-Lane*.—*The Lady Barnard*, Wife of the Rt. Hon. the Lord Mayor, and Sister of Sir *Rob. Godschall*, Ald.—Her Grace the Dutchess of *Northumberland*.—*Tbo. West*, M. D. Fellow of the College of Physicians, suddenly.—Rt. Hon. the Countess of *Stamford*.—Sir *Edw. Creston*, an Irish Baronet.—Rev. *Mr. Staniforth*, Fellow of *Christ-Col. Cambridge*.—*Mr. John Plunket*, aged 70, a State Prisoner in the Tower on Account of *Lager's Plot* in 1723.—*William Ireland*, Esq; Deputy Auditor of the Exchequer.—*Henry Jay*, Esq; formerly an eminent Goldsmith.

Ecclesiastical PREFERMENTS.

R. Robert Bolton, Dean of *Carlisle*, to the Vicarage of *St. Mary's, Reading*.—*Mr. Mason*, to the Rectory of the United Parishes of *Grimley and Hallow*, in the County and Diocese of *Worcester*.—*Dr. Thomas* and *Dr. Crafke* appointed Chaplains in Ordinary to his Majesty.—*Mr. Howard*, to the Vicarage of *Poringland, Norfolk*, by his Grace the Duke of *Norfolk*.—*Mr. Francis Cnduitt*, to the Rectory of *Snave* near *Romney*.—*Mr. Francis Welfarfan*, to the Rectory of *Gryndon*, in *Warwickshire*.

PROMOTIONS Civil and Military.

HIS Grace *Charles Duke of Marlborough* made Lord Lieut. of the Counties of *Buckingham and Oxford*.—*Capt. Patterson* ap-

pointed Major of the Royal Train of Artillery.—*Earl of Morton* made Lord Lieut. of *Orkney and Zetland*.—Sir *Humphrey Howarth*, Bart. succeeds the late Sir *Orlando Bridgman*, Bart. as Governor of *Barbadoes*.—*Capt. Taverner* appointed Deputy Governor of *Placentia* in *Newfoundland*, in the Room of *Col. Gledhill*, deceased.—*Charles Bowles*, Esq; of *Windsor*, elected by the Gentlemen of *Berkshire*, Verdurer of *Windsor Forest*; and *Mr. Isaac Grey*, of *Lambourne*, Coroner for the said County.

Persons declar'd BANKRUPTS.

THOMAS Carpenter, of *St. George* in the East, Dealer and Chapman.—*John Clarke*, of *London*, Merchant.—*Robert Paris*, of *Colchester*, Salesman.—*James Burn* of *St. James's, Westminster*, Merchant.—*Peter Furnell*, late of *Garlick-Hill, London*, Cornfactor and Merchant.—*Thomas Fluit* of *Rosemary-Lane*, Haberdasher.—*Will. Edmunds*, late of *Fleet-street*, Grocer.—*Anne Garbutt* of *Southwark*, Spinster, Pawnbroker and Chapwoman.—*Richard Marshall* of *St. Clement Danes*, Cordwainer.—*Christopher Potticarry* of *Grays Thurrock, Essex*, Factor, Innholder and Chapman.—*Thomas Gale* of *Bedford*, Draper.—*Robert Buck* of *Attleburgh, Norfolk*, Innholder and Chapman.—*Sarah Hawkins* of the *Minories*, Saleswoman.—*Thomas Ellston* of *Billiter-Lane*, Taylor.—*Edward Williams*, late of *Gloverstone* in the County of *Chester*, Grocer.

Prices of Stocks, &c. towards the End of the Month.

S T O C K S.

S. Sea 101 $\frac{1}{2}$	Afric. 14
—Bonds 21.	Royal Aff. 107 $\frac{1}{4}$
—Annu. 111 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{7}{8}$	Lon. ditto 14 $\frac{1}{8}$
Bank 143 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 144	3 per C. An. 105 $\frac{1}{8}$
—Circ. 3 15	Eng. Copper 3
Mil. Bank 120	Salt Tallies $\frac{1}{2}$ a 2 $\frac{1}{2}$
India 170	Emp. Loan 109 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{7}{8}$
—Bonds 69 a 10	Equiv. 111
The Course of EXCHANGE.	
Amst. 35 4	Bilboa 39 $\frac{1}{8}$
D. Sighs 35 2	Leghorn 49 $\frac{1}{3}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$
Rotter. 35 6	Genoa 52 $\frac{1}{2}$
Hamb. 34	Venice 49 $\frac{7}{8}$
P. Sight 31 $\frac{7}{8}$	Lisb. 55 5d $\frac{1}{2}$
Bourdx. 31 $\frac{1}{8}$	Oport. 55 4d $\frac{3}{4}$ a $\frac{7}{8}$
Cadiz 40	Antw. 35 9
Madrid 40 $\frac{1}{4}$	Dublin 7 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{5}{8}$

Prices of Goods at Bear-Key.

Wheat 20 27	Oates 7 13
Rye 12 15	Tares 24 28
Barley 11 16	Pease 22 30
H. Beans 15 21	H. Pease 16 17
P. Malt 20 22	B. Malt 15 17

Abstract of the London WEEKLY BILL, from July 25. to Aug. 22.

Christned	{ Males 606 Females 593 }	1199
Buried	{ Males 829 Females 859 }	1688
Died under 2 Years old		750
Between 2 and 5		145
5	10	44
10	20	45
20	30	117
30	40	153
40	50	130
50	60	112
60	70	94
70	80	64
80	90	29
90 and upwards		5
		1688

Hay 42 to 48s. a Load.

K k k

THE

THE *Muscovite* Army under Count *Munich* having pass'd the River *Bog*, without any Opposition from the *Turkish* Army as was expected, they resumed their March on the 10th of last Month, and pass'd the River *Kodima* near its Influx into the *Bog*, where they encamped. About 5 o'Clock in the Afternoon, the Enemy appeared on the other Side of the *Kodima*, and seem'd as if they design'd to pass that River, in order to attack the *Muscovite* Army, but they disappeared again, and the *Muscovites* continued in their Camp, but pass'd the Night under Arms. Next Morning about eight, the Enemy having early in the Morning pass'd the *Kodima*, they came and attack'd the advanced Guard of the second Division of the *Muscovite* left Wing; but that Guard being speedily sustained by Lieutenant General *Sagreski*, with the Picquet of the same Division, the Infidels were forced to retire. At the same Time the Infidels had attack'd the *Ukrain Cossacks*, who were posted between the first and second Division of the *Muscovite* right Wing; but the *Cossacks* having been immediately sustained by the Picquet of the first Division, commanded by Major General *Philosoff*, the Infidels were there likewise soon oblig'd to retreat. They made several other Attacks upon the right Wing of the *Muscovite* Army; and some of them even ventured to attack the Chevaux de Frise and Waggon, which, in Form of a Retrenchment, cover'd the Baggage; but by the good Dispositions made by General *Romanzow*, who commanded the Baggage-Guard, and by the other Generals, who commanded on the Right, they were every where beat off with great Loss. But the greatest Efforts made by the Infidels were opposite to the Center of the *Muscovite* Army; where *M. Schipoff*, Brigadier of the Day, with some Thousands of Men, and 2 Field Pieces, having advanced beyond Cannon-Shot from the *Muscovite* Camp, he was immediately quite surrounded by the Infidels; and tho' the Detachment he commanded defend'd themselves with great Vigour, yet they would certainly have been overpowered by Numbers, and entirely cut off; but Count *Munich* perceiving their Danger, immediately order'd the Picquet of the first Division of the left Wing to march to their Relief; and as he saw the Enemy continually increasing upon that Attack, he march'd thither himself about nine with a Detachment of *Cuirassiers*, *Hussars*, and *Cossacks*; and was immediately follow'd first by Lieutenant General *Gustavus de Biron*, with a Detachment of Horse Guards and *Cuirassiers*; then by the Foot Guards, several other Picquets, and some Field Pieces; and lastly by Lieutenant General Baron de *Lowendahl* with another Detachment and Part of the Field Train. Every one of these Detachments were oblig'd to cut its Way thro' the Enemy,

in order to get at *M. Schipoff*; and here the Action was so hot, that Count *Munich* himself was once in Danger of being taken or killed by the Enemy; but by the Conduct of the Generals, and the Bravery and Discipline of the Troops, who march'd and counter-march'd as commanded, without the least Confusion or Disorder, the Infidels were here, and every where else, oblig'd to retire with great Slaughter, before Noon, and to betake themselves to the Heights they possess'd in the Neighbourhood of the *Muscovite* Camp; where they seem'd inclin'd to remain; but the *Muscovites* then resolv'd to attack in their Turn; and Count *Munich* having made the proper Dispositions for that Purpose, the whole Army march'd out of their Camp towards Noon; the Dragoons of the first Wing being all dismounted, the Flanks of the Army defend'd by the Artillery, and the *Cossacks* and *Hussars* post'd on the Wings. In this Order the Army advanced towards the Enemy, but halt'd from Time to Time to let the Artillery play, which had so good an Effect, that the Infidels still retir'd as they advanced; so that by one o'Clock they were beat from all the Hills they had Possession of, except one, where they had fortify'd themselves in a burying Ground; but by the throwing of some Bombs into the Place, and a brisk Fire from the Artillery, they were oblig'd to fly from that Place likewise by Half an Hour after one; and from thence and the other Hills the *Muscovites* had the Pleasure to see their Enemies flying as far as they could see; but by the Time the *Muscovites* had got Possession of all the Hills, the main Body of the Infidel Army was got away so far, that it was needless to pursue them. In this Action the Loss of the *Muscovites* was very inconsiderable, no Officer of Distinction being killed, nor any one wounded, except Col. *Axentief*; but the Loss of the *Turks* must have been very considerable.

From this Time the *Muscovite* Army continued their March without any Thing remarkable happening, till the 27th, when a Part of their Army had pass'd the River *Saurana*, and the Rest would have follow'd that Day; but towards one in the Afternoon they had certain Intelligence of the near Approach of the *Turkish* Army; with a Design, as suppos'd, to attack them; so they resolv'd to wait the Attack, without calling back those that had already pass'd that River. On the Side on which the *Turks* were approaching, there were only the first and second Division of the Army, the *Dan* and *Zaporoghi Cossacks*, and the Artillery. The *Zaporoghi Cossacks*, in Number about 2400 Men, were encamp'd upon a Mountain about one Vert distant from the first Division, and their Camp, as usual, was barricaded with Waggon, Between one and two, the *Turks* at-

tacked this little Camp; whereupon the *Don Cossacks*, with 300 Men from the Picquet Guard, were immediately ordered to sustain them; and Brigadier *Schepoff*, with a Detachment of Foot, and some Field Pieces, having likewise at the same Time joined them, the Enemy was obliged to abandon the Attack, and retire to the Wood, where their main Body was drawn up in Order of Battle. From hence, by Detachments, they attacked sometimes the Right and sometimes the Left of the *Muscovite* Army; but were always repulsed by the Artillery. About 4 o'Clock they made a Feint as if they were retreating, and allowed themselves to be pursued, and some of their Men cut off by the *Cossacks*; but about 5 they returned again to the Charge, which was more vigorous than any of the former: However, they could not stand the Fire of the *Muscovite* Artillery, and the Bombs and Granades that were thrown among them without Interruption, which had so good an Effect that they soon retreated in great Confusion, leaving, contrary to their usual Custom, a great Number of their Dead in the Field of Battle. After this last Attack, the *Turks* took Advantage of the Night and march'd off; and the *Muscovites* continu'd their March next Day towards the *Dniester*, having lost but very few Men in this Action; for as the *Turks* are very bad at the Use of fire Arms, and were always repulsed by the *Muscovite* Artillery and Granades, they did very little Execution at any of their Attacks.

On June 26, the *Muscovite* Army under Count *Lacy* arrived at a Pass called *Cziwachs* near *Precep*; where the *Tartars* had thrown up strong Lines for preventing the *Muscovite* Army's being able to penetrate into the *Crim*, and in these Lines they had an Army of 40,000 Men, *Turks* and *Tartars*; but all this, it seems, has stood them in little Stead; for on the 27th in the Morning, the *Muscovites* attacked these Lines, and notwithstanding their deep Ditches and high Ramparts, and the numerous Army that was in them, they made themselves Masters of them in a few Hours. On the 8th they invested the strong Fortrefs of *Precep*, the Key of the *Crim*, and carried on their Approaches with such Vigour, that on the 10th the Governor and Garison surrendered themselves Prisoners of War. In these Lines, and in this Fortrefs, they have taken about 20,000 *Turks* and *Tartars* Prisoners, and have found above 80 Brass Pieces of Cannon and Mortars.

The Detachment of *Turkish* Troops which abandoned the Siege of *Orsova*, as mentioned in our last, having been reinforc'd with 20,000 Men from their main Army, they returned to their Camp on the 2d of July, and after cutting to Pieces some Companies of *Hussars* which had been sent thither by the Imperialists, they took Possession of most of the Equipages and Artillery they had left behind them; and as these Troops were to be im-

mediately followed by the *Prims Vizir*, and the whole *Turkish* Army, the *German* Army, which was not then, it seems, fully assembl'd, notwithstanding its being so late in the Season, thought fit to retire to their old Camp at *Meadia*. This revived the Courage of the *Turks*, so that upon the 4th a Body of about 30 or 40,000 of them, marched up and attacked the little Fort of *Meadia*; and notwithstanding the *German* Army's being encamped in its Neighbourhood, they attacked it with such Fury, that they carried it by Storm, and cut the Garison to Pieces; but six Companies of *German* Grenadiers coming up, they again drove the Infidels out, and got Possession of the Fort; whereupon the Infidels immediately marched up and attacked it a second Time; but after making three different Assaults, they were repulsed with considerable Loss. After this they went and made an Attack on six Regiments of *German* Horse commanded by Veldt Marshal *Philippi*, which were drawn up near the rest of the Army; but General Count *Newpurg* being immediately sent to sustain him, with two Brigades of Foot and a few Companies of Grenadiers, the Infidels were obliged to retreat with Precipitation, and were pursued as far as the Defiles. In this Action the Imperialists are said to have had but 1200 Men killed and wounded; and that they took from the Enemy (3000 of whom were found lying dead in the Field of Battle) 33 Pair of Colours, 2 Pair of Kettle Drums, &c. together with a considerable Booty. It is however a little strange that notwithstanding these Advantages, the *German* Army have retired, and the *Turks* have again taken *Meadia* by Capitulation; and are now besieging *Orsova*, but it seems in such a loose Manner, that the *Germans* have found Means to throw a Reinforcement of 250 Men, with a large Quantity of Ammunition and Provisions, into the Place.

The *Dutch* are at present in great Perplexity about their Trade with *France*, on several Accounts, but particularly, on Account of a Regulation lately made in *France*, for prohibiting the Importation of foreign Linen Cloth into that Kingdom. In this the *French* are certainly in the Right, because it will encourage their own Manufacture of Linen; for every Nation ought to encourage the Consumption of their home Manufactures rather than that of any foreign, especially when they are in such Circumstances as not to be obliged to shew any great Regard for their Neighbours; and if the *French* now begin to shew any Sort of Disregard for the *Dutch*, they have themselves to blame; for if they had done their Duty during the late War between *France* and the *Empire*, they might have commanded those Favours both from *France* and *Spain*, which they must now only sue

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